

J. M.
HIGH
& CO.

THE BUSY CORNER

We substitute the prosy "talk" of would-be competitors by bargaining prices on desirable merchandise—prices that never fail to turn the purchasing tide High-ward.

HERE IS SOMETHING
FOR YOU.

Embroideries.

Hundreds of pieces of them. It is the same old story of the business world. What is one's ill fortune is another's good fortune. A large importer in Embroideries was forced to the wall. We bought heavily at the sale. A look at the lots shown will convince you how cheaply.

5,000 yards Nainsook, Cambric and Mull Embroideries, nothing in lot worth less than 10c, will be on sale tomorrow, 3c yard.

6,000 yards fine Cambric and Mull Embroideries, 2 to 10 inches wide, 15c to 40c value, Monday 10c yard.

4,500 yards finest Cambric and Mull Embroideries, some in linen effects pieces from broken sets, and representing values up to high as 75c and \$1 yard, will go at 25c yard.

A lot of fine Linen Embroideries, All-overs, Edgings and Insertions, also some lovely tinted and Batiste Embroideries, some in lot worth as much as \$5 a yard, Monday 50c yard.

Guiripe de Gene Laces.

A lot of them in Beige and White, all widths, some worth 50c and some as much as \$1 a yard, choice tomorrow 25c yard.

There's a Special
Glove Sale for Monday.

A lot of something like 100 doz Ladies', Men's and Misses' Lisle Thread Gloves, colors and black. We bought them at a sacrifice. They are worth easily 50c pair; you get them tomorrow at 10c pair.

In a Kid Glove we have the prettiest Dress Kid Glove in the market for \$1. All colors, black and white, with heavy colored embroidered backs, every pair warranted.

40 dozen new colored and black Gloves, 4 button, with contrasting colored embroidered back, worth \$1, at 50c pair.

Hosiery.

Don't you think you had best supply your Hosiery needs? A short while and the new tariff will make you wish you had. We are selling some good Hosiery just now at a very small price.

60 dozen Ladies' Fast Black and Tan Hose, plain or fancy ribbed, worth 25c, at 15c pair.

100 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Hose, double sole, spiced heel and toe, usually sold at 35c, to go at 25c pair.

Misses' fine French ribbed Fast Black and Tan Hose, double knee, heel and toe, 25c value, at 15c pair.

Men's Tan and Fast Black Half Hose, double sole, heel and toe, you can't match in the city for 25c, sold Monday 6 pairs for \$1.

31 dozen Men's black top, white Maco foot Half-Hose, no better wearing sock made, worth 35c, at 25c pair.

Foulard Silks.

We are offering tomorrow 2,000 yards 24-inch Printed Foulard and India Silks, worth from 50c to 75c yard, for choice 35c yard.

Colored Moire Silks.

A special number of fine Snake-skin Velour Silk, very stylish for skirts, worth \$1.50 yard, Monday's sale 85c yard.

Embroidered Handkerchiefs.

300 dozen Ladies' fine Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, very pretty and sheer, values of 25c each, on sale on them tomorrow at 10c each.

Silks.

Special sale of 19 pieces Black Brocaded India Silks, worth and usually sold at 89c yard, to go at 59c yard.

A lot of stripe and plaid Taffeta Silks, worth \$1, to go at 69c yard, 10 pieces 27-inch Black Satin Duchesse, worth \$1.50, special at 98c yard.

A lot of Black Brocaded Satins and Gros-Grain Brocades, very swell skirt designs, worth \$1.50, at 98c yard.

Woolen Dress Goods.

Colored Canvas Suiting, all the new shades, worth 89c yard, at 57c yard.

A lot of all-wool Check Suitings for skirts, small and block check, very stylish, worth 50c yard, at 29c yard.

17 shades in a lovely 40-inch Canvas Grenadine, worth \$1 yard, will be on sale at 59c yard.

48 pieces Preciosa Novelty Illuminated Check Suiting, worth 75c, at 39c yard.

Any imported Pattern Suit now at about one-third value.

10 pieces 38-inch Black Brocaded Mohairs, stylish for skirts, worth 75c, at 43c yard.

Black Brocade Mohairs and Brilliantines, worth 89c, to go at 50c yard.

17 styles in Priestley's Black Fancies, values of \$1 and \$1.25, to go at 75c yard.

Black silk finish Henrietta, a beautiful 75c quality, at 50c yard.

Parasols.

Well dressed ladies want pretty Parasols. We have a most elegant line in fancy Parasols, at the right prices.

Ladies' Plaid Taffeta Silk Parasols, very swell worth \$8.50, we sell at \$6.

26-inch Taffeta Glace Silk Parasols, worth \$5, we sell at \$3.50.

Hundreds of Parasols, all styles, worth \$2, \$3 and \$7.50.

French Wash Fabrics.

The importers were the first to break prices on cotton fabrics. We secured some extraordinary values in Etamines, Organdies, Lappets and Lace Stripe Organicles last week.

A special lot of 50 pieces Printed Lace Stripe Organicles, cost to import 32½c yard, will be on sale tomorrow at 23c yard.

60 pieces new, pretty patterns fine French Printed Organicles, usually 39c, at 29c yard.

100 pieces fine imported Lappets, very swell designs, worth 50c yard, at 29c.

20 pieces Polka Dot Lappets, very pretty new patterns, worth 29c yard, at 19c.

In Our Lining Department

We offer the best quality kid finish Cambria Skirt Lining at 2½c yard.

Good quality Silcia Waist Lining, 7½c yard.

Notions.

Good quality Dress Pearl Buttons 3c dozen. Rubber Hair Pins, only 9c dozen.

Good quality English Pins, full count, 3c

Best quality 9 and 10-inch Whalebone, 5c bunch.

Pant Hooks and Eyes only 1c card.

Crabapple and Violet Handkerchief Extract, 10c ounce.

Ladies' Gilt Belts, worth \$1, at 40c each.

Colgate's Hair Tonic only 2c bottle.

Large size Stockinet Dress Shields, 9c pair, Steel Scissors, big line of them, 10c pair.

Gents' Furnishing Dept.

Gents' fine white Lisle Undershirts, worth 75c, opening season price, 39c each.

Gents' real Balbriggan Shirts, French neck, pearl buttons, easily worth 50c, at 25c each.

Gents' Bleached Pepperell Drill Drawers, stockinet ankles, all sizes, 50c value, at 25c pair.

Gents' combed Egyptian Yarn Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, Shirts made with ribbed skirt, the kind you usually pay \$2 suit, to go at 50c garment.

Gents' fine Silk Lisle Shirts and Drawers, sky blue and flesh color, worth \$1.50, sold Monday at 75c garment.

Gents' Neckwear.

A lot of Gents' Silk Band Bows, about 85 dozen, over 35 patterns to select from, usually sold at 25c, your choice now 13c each, or 2 for 25c.

Gents' washable Suspenders, elastic front and back, 25c pair.

Gents' Shirts.

Gents' Puff Bosom Shirts, worth 75c each, 45 dozen of them to be on counter Monday at 48c each.

Just received, 90 dozen Gents' Golf Shirts, made of fine Madras, to be worn with white collars and cuffs, worth \$1, Monday, 50c each.

Gent's White Laundered Dress Shirts, re-enforced front and back, strictly 1900 linen bosom and bands, 50c each.

Ladies' Vests.

100 dozen Ladies' Swiss Ribbed Vests, worth 10c and 12½c each, at 5c.

100 dozen Ladies' Swiss Ribbed Vests, worth 25c, at 12½c.

67 dozen Ladies' colored and white Lisle Thread Vests, worth 35c, at 19c.

Ladies' All Silk Vests, colors and black, worth \$1, at 50c.

Linen Department

100 10-4 white Bed Spreads, good value at 75c, Monday only at 50c.

1 case 11-4 white Marseilles Pattern Spreads, hemmed ready for use, as good as anything on the market at \$1.50, this week at \$1.

50 (as a special) 11-4 Genuine Marseilles Spreads, a good \$2.50 quality, at \$1.48.

12 pieces 66-inch all linen Table Damask, full bleached, a good 75c quality, at 50c yard.

20 pieces 72-inch Satin Table Damask you can't duplicate in the city for less than \$1, to close out at 75c yard.

200 remnants Table Damask, from 1½ to 4 yards long, at just one half regular value.

58 dozen job all linen Towels, huckaback, hemstitched and fringed, worth fully 19c, Monday at 12½c.

25 dozen 22x44 hemmed Huck Towels, a bargain at 25c, to go at 19c each.

1,500 white Doylies, soiled from show, good value at 75c dozen, to close out at 4c each.

1,000 yards all linen Crash, 18 inches, special at 5c yard.

100 double Chenille Table Coverlets, heavy fringe, good quality at \$1, to close out at 49c each.

White Goods.

3,000 yards factory ends White Lawn, from 1 to 8 yard lengths, worth fully 8c yard, at 2½c yard.

2,000 yards factory ends White Lawn and Check Nainsook, a good 10c grade, to close out at 5c yard.

40 pieces 36-inch soft finish Dimity, sold everywhere at 15c yard, to close out at 10c yard.

50 pieces assorted patterns dotted and figured Curtain Swiss, easily worth 19c, on counter at 12½c yard.

75 pieces corded and figured Dress Piques, good 25c quality, at 15c yard.

50 pieces 32-inch Sheer India Linen, as good as you pay 15c for, Monday at 10c yard.

Basement

Bargains.

Monday, 9 to 10 O'Clock.

100 extra large Half Gallon Water Pitchers, entirely different from what we have had before; nice enough for anybody's table; worth 39c; one only to a customer; can't be delivered; special price, only

10c each

China Plates.

50 hand-painted China Plates, about

a dozen new decorations, imported to sell at 25c; a special at 10c each

Gold-Plated Tumblers.

Imitation cut glass, plated with pure gold, worth 25c, at 10c each

Majolica Jardinieres.

Choice of three decorations, in green, blue and red; special 10c each

Garden Sets.

The largest and best set in the city; box, rake and spade; worth 25c, at 10c each

Toilet Sets.

A new shape Toilet Set, decorated in colors, gold plated; worth \$5; next week they will go at \$3.50 set

Dinner Sets.

English Porcelain Dinner Sets of 100 pieces,

new and pretty decorations; after the new tariff goes into effect these sets will cost \$10; as long as they last \$5.98 set

Silverware.

Silver-Plated Knives 75c set.

Silver-Plated Forks 50c "

Silver-Plated Teaspoons 25c "

Hammocks.

Extra large Woven Hammock, with pillow and stretchers, worth \$1.50, next week at \$1 each

Ice Cream Freezers.

See our new Wonder Freezer. It has all

the latest improvements, and is the best made.

Oil Stoves.

We have the kind that will please you; guaranteed not to smoke.

One Burner 50c

Two " 80c

Three " 100c

The Quaker Crimped Crust Bread Pans.

MENTAL AWAKENING IN THE WIREGRASS

Educational Enterprise on a Par with the Industrial.

THREE SOUTH GEORGIA TOWNS

The Centers of the Educational Effort Now Going on.

DISCUSSING QUESTIONS OF SCHOOL INTEREST

Sam Jones Opposes Public Schools. Flogging in the Schools Discuss-ed—Uniformity Unpopular.

Hawkinsville, Ga., May 8.—(Staff Correspondence.)—The week closed out here has been for this city one of great triumph, marking the development of an idea which is helping to bring wiregrass Georgia into prominence as a component part of the state.

The progress of this entire section from a state of nature into that of agricultural and commercial activity has already been traced. The work of the lower Georgian moving northward; of the north Georgian pressing southward, and of the east Georgian, the descendant of revolutionary sires, marching westward, had left the pine zone practically untouched. Men with pre-conceived ideas as to soil clung to the hardwood or the alluvial lands, fearing to trust their fate in a region where sand gophers only seemed to thrive. The venturesome spirit of some hardy pioneer occasionally led him within the confines of the pine barrens, and the wide ranges afforded temptation those who clung to the Abrahamic calling of tending to flocks and herds. It was reserved for the handy North Carolinian, in the effort to supplement his depleted resin preserves, to attack a commercial value to the vast forests of pine which stood upon these plains, and where the lumberman came it was found that millions of dollars were enclosed in these mighty trees whose coneshaped heads peeped heavenward. All this, however, is a matter of mere dollars and cents, necessary for affording sustenance for society, but not containing the essence of society in itself. In the transition state from the pioneer to a more settled condition there are necessarily those here and there who stand out in prominence as the result of education and leisure. But the time must come which marks that mental awakening which attaches to the entire community; when it is no longer the favored individual or family, but the whole mass that exhibits the progress of mental activity.

This is the view which should be taken of the chautauqua programme finished here today, and of the one which is to succeed it in Cordele tomorrow. When Albany, some years ago, secured the attention of Dr. Duncan long enough to interest him in her chautauquas the work was one of widespread importance. The fact that in a fine country, beginning at Albany, passing through Cordele and into Hawkinsville, large and intelligent gatherings of people have been held for a week at a time, shows the high character of the people of this section of Georgia, which is hereafter to play so important a part in the affairs of the state. The culture and elegance displayed are not occasional, but universal, and nowhere in the world, not even in Massachusetts, could more refined and appreciative audiences, fairly representative of the whole people, be found.

The popular discussions also marked the deep interest of those people in current events—for in the United States the open meeting is truly the parliament of the public, which afterwards forces its views upon legislative bodies. It may be said that the key to the week's discussions was furnished by the opening speech of Rev. Sam P. Jones, who, fresh from the advocacy of populism in the late state campaign, which demanded of the state the exercise of the most widespread paternalism, appeared upon the platform here to fight even that generally approved form of paternalism which maintains the public schools. As the Ocmulgee chautauqua is based upon the united institute work of several counties, Mr. Jones's assault upon the system which educates one man's child at the expense of another was severely criticized as to its time and place, though there were some who approved his utterances in themselves.

"There are people," said he, "who want to educate their children above their station

The Strength of Nature.

According to the ancient mythology, when Hercules wrestled with Antaeus every time he was thrown he jumped up again stronger than ever, gaining fresh every contact with the earth.

Nature is the real source of health and vigor. The closer we keep to Nature's laws the stronger and more vigorous we grow.

When sickness gets hold of a man the natural remedy to really cure it is a natural remedy. It must work according to natural laws and bring him right in touch with Nature. Any unnatural stimulus or mere temporary "appetizer" does no permanent good to a person who is debilitated and "run-down."

In these conditions the most perfect natural strength-builder is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It acts directly upon the stomach and liver to restore them to a solid, permanent strength and vital force in the same way that Nature creates them.

It capacitates the stomach and liver to restore the circulation and feed the body with a strong, healthy blood. This is exactly Nature's way of curing nervous exhaustion, debility, insomnia, and neuralgia.

During the past 30 years, Dr. Pierce's medicines have become recognized standard throughout the world. His "Pleasant Pellets" are a perfect and permanent cure for constipation.

Sister Eliza L. de Falcon, of Corpus Christi, Texas, writes: "This is to tell you that I am now perfectly well and was finally cured by your medicines 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription.' I was completely cured after taking the medicine."



GREAT SCHOOLROOM OF THE PEOPLE AT HAWKINSVILLE.

who go about saying, 'I will give my children a good education.' Why should the community be called upon to pay for the education of any man's child any more than it should furnish it with food or raiment, or any of the luxuries?"

Not satisfied with this, Mr. Jones went on and furnished the assembled teachers with more food for thought by denouncing the present fad which opposes corporal punishment in the schools.

"They talk," said he, "about surrounding the boy with good influences. A favorite word with them opposed to corporal punishment is 'environment'; yes, the environment which surrounds a rotten potato with good ones."

"You are not in partnership with Commissioner Glenn," interrupted Mr. Ware.

Of course, when the teachers and commissioners met during the week these subjects were ready to toast for them, and there were combatants on both sides of the question as to what to do with a bad boy. The presence and participation of Commissioner Glenn himself added interest to the symposium. That the advocates of the rod wielded by a strong-armed teacher won there was no question. Those who spoke of moral suasion and all that sort of thing lacked virility—they looked forward to an impossible condition of things when all boys would be sissies and all girls would be so far advanced in angelic growth as to have three-inch wing sprouts in their shoulders. In fact one of the mild-mannered teachers gave his whole case away when he confessed to having expelled fifteen and suspended eleven pupils during the year.

Since one of the main studies of life is the recognition of authority—both in exercise of and submission to it—what is the effect upon the fifteen expelled children? They have been branded with expulsion, which is capital punishment, following its victims all through life. These children, unable to take care of themselves, have been deprived of the opportunity of an education; feel no benefit of correction, and will grow up strong-headed, perverse people—at war with society and themselves. Much better would it have been, as pointed out by Mr. Jones, to have made "their hide raw" and brought them to their senses so as to have continued their education than to have inflicted upon them capital punishment and turned them adrift without respect for law or authority.

Whatever excuse there might be for expulsion from private schools, does not exist for public schools. In a private school the teacher has the right to select whom he may choose for pupils, but in the public school there is no selection, and the whole system is on a different basis.

The state, as a matter of public policy, and not as a matter of grace to the parents, has decided that an intelligent citizenship is preferable to an ignorant one.

For this purpose it has decreed that all children between certain years shall be educated at the public expense. This is a duty which the state undertakes toward the child direct and not toward the parents. In effect this system of education is compulsory, though some parents prefer to select other schools, and some to do so lost to all human pride as to keep their children away from all schools. All the children, therefore, are constructively in the public schools, absent or tardiness from a dislocation to which is as much out of place as from the home, and hence expulsion is as much out of place from the one, as it would be from the other. When a public school teacher finds upon his hands a disobedient pupil he is to act in the schoolroom as he would at home in his character as father.

One of the most interesting questions of the week was the arrival of the Washington county delegation of teachers, sixty-five in number, and headed by Hon. J. N. Rogers, the county commissioner. This delegation was noticeable for the excellence of its membership and as showing what an energetic county commissioner can do. Hon. J. N. Rogers has taken active interest in the development of school work, building up new schools in his county, keeping in personal touch with his teachers, and infusing them with some of his own enthusiasm. As a result of this constant work Washington county has now enrolled 6,000 pupils, and the schools are so distributed that no one is more than a mile and a half from a school. Already the county is reaping some of the advantages in the increased values of property, growing out of the superior people who live on it, and the school facilities. In a talk with Mr. Rogers, as a successful county commissioner, he said:

"I must confess myself opposed to the proposed uniformity of school books, for several reasons. Such a system would be a curb on enterprise and progress, chaining all communities down to a dead level.

Take, for instance, two adjoining counties: one is content to move along in the old routine, content with the minimum of effort, and would be content with the least

which it could do to fulfill the letter of the law; the other county has an active and wide-awake population, which is anxious to do all within its power to go to the top. These people are willing to tax themselves for this purpose, because they see wherein the return will come to them. In their enlarged view of what should be done they will want different methods and different books.

They should two such counties be tied down together? That is what your uniform text-books would do. Then there

is another reason—the people of each county should be intelligent enough to select their books, and not look to others to do that for them. I am in favor of compelling the people of every county to wake

CHILD SPENDS A NIGHT IN A TREE

Fell Over a Cliff and Was Caught in a White Oak's Boughs.

WILD BEASTS WERE AFTER HIM

But Providence Guided His Footsteps Over the Cliff to Safety.

MOTHER'S PRAYER PROMPTLY ANSWERED

She Will Consecrate the Life of Her Son Who Was Saved to the Work of the Master.

Rogers, Tex., May 8.—(Special Correspondence.)—A strange illustration of the workings of providence, one which would be deemed almost incredible were it not for the prominence of the names connected with it, has just come to light in this little town.

Old residents of Georgia and Alabama will have no difficulty in recalling Dr. Treadwell, who was so conspicuous a figure in ante-bellum days. There are many branches of the family scattered all over the south, the members of which are remotely related and, without an exception, they are noted for their integrity and enter-

prise.

It was here in Borden county, amid the vastness of the semi-desert, that their first-born, little "Proc," came to the young couple. The little fellow would creep to the front door, where he would sit in the sun and wonder at the numerous big-horned, bony beasts to whose needs it was his father's business to minister. The outlying region was savage and wild, and at night he could hear the Mexican lion roaring in the nearest forest, and the wolves howling around the corral, which was built around his father's stock.

A short distance from the Treadwell home was a canon, in some places sloping down to the bottom, in others forming a sheer descent of a hundred feet. Its sides were covered with a dense growth of scrubby oak trees, and its bottom with an almost impenetrable thicket.

One day in middle March Mr. Treadwell made an excursion far out in the adjacent prairie, in search of a cow and calf that had strayed from the herd. Just about sunset, when returning with his load, he and the whole family set about the task of securing them safely in the corral and preventing the escape of the other stock. In the bustle and hurry of the work little Proc, who was then about two years old, was neglected and left to toddle about the house, amusing himself with the novel scenes of the day, finding himself unwatched, stole away over the prairie in the gathering dusk and cold.

When the father and mother re-entered the house the latter missed the child. A thorough search was made of the premises, but nothing was found. The parents were thoroughly alarmed. Mr. Treadwell set off at once to the nearest settlement to procure assistance and about 10 o'clock returned with every man, woman and child that could leave their duties.

The women were left behind to console and comfort the mother, and the men divided into parties of five and organized a systematic search. March eighth in the Panhandle was bleak and terrible and to add to the dismal prospect, the howls of half-starved wolves could be heard on the distant plains. Occasionally the cries would cease as the animals had found some object of prey, and when the lone and lonely women would gather around the frenzied mother and strive to shake off their own fears in an endeavor to allay hers.

Lack of food and the bitter cold had driven the pack of wolves to the ranch for shelter and Mr. Treadwell stayed, sometimes fervently, at others hysterically, that God would let his little son perish from exposure, rather than meet death from the ravenous creatures whose yelps were echoing up from the canon, and the surrounding hills. The plains were covered with a prickly cactus, which never died, and which is almost certain death to a small and thoroughly frightened child turned loose under such circumstances.

For nearly a week the searching parties searched the country, and forced to band together to ward off the attacks of the famished wolves, then separating and dispersing into every nook and corner of the wilderness into which it was possible that the wolf could have strayed. But no trace of the child could be found. Fires were lighted on the canon bank and pistol shots and shouts resounded in all directions without awakening any response.

At length, well on toward morning, when the searchers were beginning to despair and the waiting mother at the ranch had fallen into a sort of apathetic stupor, a solitary searcher, wandering near the brink of the canon, thought he heard a low moan. The bluer was almost sure that the wolf had carried off his son, but the noise sounded like a human voice. He crept up to the spot near which the child was entangled, and, securing him to the rope, gave the signal and the party above hoisted him to safety.

The poor creature was icy cold and the child was unconscious. He was exposed to a fire, however, brandy poured down his throat and enveloped in hot blankets. In a short time the numbed limbs relaxed, the wee bit of humanity suddenly raised and insisted cry of "Mammie! Mammie!" and with hands clasped around his home and there in the doorway stood the mother, whose instinct had led her there, and the rough men turned aside from a scene which they sel-

up and exercise their rights. Those who lag behind will feel its effects when they see their neighbors going ahead, and will be spurred up later on. The talk about the cost of books has been exaggerated. In my county we have 6,000 pupils. To supply this large number with new books for the scholars entering their first year, there

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ORT AND KNOWLEDGE
Sent free by mail
for twenty-four hours a bottle
a glass filled with urine. A
settling indicates an unhealthy
of the kidneys. When urine stains
too frequent evidence of kidney
the back is also convincing proof
kidneys and bladder are out of
WHAT TO DO.

comfort in the knowledge so often
that Dr. Klimmer's Swamp
Kidney remedy, fulfilling every
desire in the back, kidneys,
and every part of the urinary
tract. It corrects inability to hold urine
or pain in passing urine, or bad feelings
from use of liquor, wine or beer.
It relieves the desire to urinate or
urges that unpleasant necessity of
night to urinate. The mild and
gentle effect of Swamp-Kidney
is used. It stands the shortest for
cures of the most distressing
ailments. You need a medicine you should
trust. Sold by druggists; price
one dollar. Send a sample bottle and
both sent free by mail. Mention
Daily Constitution and send
to Dr. Klimmer & Co., Buffalo,
N. Y. The proprietors of this
guarantee the genuineness of this

THEY MAY COME HERE NEXT YEAR

Local Railroad Trainmen Will Try
To Bring Order Here.

MEET THIS YEAR IN TORONTO

Convention Will Be One of the Largest
That Has Ever Been Held.

CITY OFFICERS HAVE INVITED ORDER

The Convention Will Be Called To Order
on May 17th and the South
Will Be Well Represented.

A History of the
Order.

At the annual convention of the Order of
Railway Trainmen, which meets on May
17th in Toronto, a strong effort will be made
to have the organization hold its next annual
meeting in this city, and those who
have the matter in charge express themselves
as feeling confident that they will
succeed in their efforts.

The invitation will be extended for the
city by Alatona Lodge, No. 32, of this city,
and letters of invitation from Governor Atkinson,
Mayor Collier, Hon. Clark Howell
and the city council will be read to the
convention. The delegates who will attend
the convention from this city are well
known in the order and have great weight
in the meetings.

It is, therefore, not improbable that they
will succeed in having the order adopt resolutions
naming Atlanta as the next place of
meeting. The officers of Alatona Lodge, No.
32, are all popular in the city. They stand
high, both as business men and as citizens,
and in railroad circles they are liked by all
who know them.

The Atlanta Lodge.

They are E. C. Powers, past master; E.
W. Triplett, master; A. L. Barry, vice master;
F. G. Cook, secretary; J. R. Duke, financial
officer; W. H. Higginbotham, outer guard;
W. T. Word, inner guard; T. W. Williamson,
conductor; and W. H. Beeland, warden.

These gentlemen leave this week for the
scene of the convention and will be absent
from the city for several weeks. The order
convenes on the 17th and from the present
outlook it is probable that it will be one
of the largest conventions that has as yet
been held.

Delegates will be present from all over the
country and it will take some of them
several days to reach the city in which
the meeting will be held. An elaborate pro-
gram has been prepared and the railroad
men will be the recipient of many courtesies
while they are in Toronto.

The south will be well represented and
the vote of the men who will attend from
this section will constitute no inconsiderable
part of the majority. Of course many
of the southern cities will endeavor to obtain
the next meeting of the order, but it
is thought that no difficulty will be experienced
in consolidating the vote of the
convention for Atlanta when it is made evident
that only unity will obtain the convention
for the south.

History of the Order.

The Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen is
one of the largest and most thoroughly organized
in the country. It was formed at Albany, N. Y., in 1883, with only a few members.
While this organization was known as the Capital City Aid Association, yet it
was really the beginning of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, and its organizers
regard themselves as the founders of the
brotherhood.

Most of the members of this old society
were employees of the Delaware and Hudson
Canal Company and the association had
for its object the protection of its members
against sickness and disability by exercise
of mutual assistance. In June of the same
year eight brakemen of the Delaware and
Hudson system met in Oneonta, N. Y., and
organized Lodge No. 2 of the association.

These two divisions afterwards separated
through failure to agree on certain matters
and realizing the advantages of an organization
of their numbers, and having learned
from their shore experience the good results
to be derived from an exchange of mutual
assistance, the men at Oneonta decided
to form an organization for the protection
of the brakemen employed on the
Delaware and Hudson system, and accordingly
the Oneonta Lodge of the Brotherhood of
Railroad Brakemen was organized in
July, 1883.

Grand Lodge Formed.

This organization was composed exclusively
of brakemen and soon acquired a
very creditable membership. It was extensively
advertised and many letters of inquiry
were addressed to the Oneonta body,
which decided its members to form an international
body, and in accordance the grand
lodge of the brotherhood was established
at Oneonta, September 23, 1883. A full
set of officers was elected and the Oneonta
lodge became No. 1 of the Brotherhood of
Railroad Brakemen.

In a short time the Capital City association
became Lodge No. 2, and the name of
the brotherhood was changed to its present
one in 1888, for the purpose of appropriately
designing the classes of men who had
affiliated with it, and was, therefore, named
the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen.

The Insurance Feature.

The insurance feature of the organization
has been the means of relieving the distress
incident to the maiming and killing of many
of the trainmen and the amount paid out in
claims now reaches almost \$4,000,000, which
sum was raised dollar by dollar by the
membership for the relief of distress.

It is generally conceded that to the men
who were employed on the Delaware and
Hudson system belongs the honor of
launching the brotherhood. At the time
that they completed their organization they
realized that there was no protection for
themselves and their families and consequently
they decided that the best possible
course to pursue was to organize a society
which would relieve the distress of their
families in case they were killed or maimed.



A. L. BARRY, V. Master, E. W. TRIPP, Master, E. C. POWERS, P. Master, F. G. COOK, Secretary, J. R. DUKE, Financial W. H. HIGGINBOTHAM, O. Guard, W. T. WORD, I. Guard, T. W. WILLIAMSON, Conductor, W. H. BEELAND, Warden.

OFFICERS OF LOCAL ORDER RAILWAY TRAINMEN.



FOUR ACTIVE OFFICIALS OF TRAINMEN'S ORGANIZATION

A German correspondent at Shanghai
notices the curious absence of all feeling and
desires to return to Japan among the Chinese. They are not establishing
factories and get their supplies from
Europeans rather than from Americans.

The Methodist minister of Chicago have
written to the family suffering in India
and the ground that contributions of corn
and money would be much more to the
people than the collection of money.

While London has been put to practically
no expense for the cartage of snow during
the past winter, the capital of the German
empire has created a record, the Berlin
snow removal department having cost no less
a sum than 1,250,000 marks (\$250,000) for
ridding the streets of snow.

The exact programme of the day has not
yet been fixed.

Some time ago Amador Cardenas found a
collection of skeletons of immense mastodons
in a ravine near Saltillo, Mexico. He
has just forwarded the collection to the
City of Mexico, where they will be placed
in the national museum. The mastodons
are the largest ever found in Mexico.

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The exact programme of the day has not
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The fire department will turn out every
man who is able to walk. Every apparatus
that does service in that department will
be in the parade and every man will be
present. Chief Joyner will excuse no man
unless he is sick and unable to take part
in the exercises. The men will not be picked
for the color guard will appear as they
do when called out for duty.

The police department will be at its best
and will parade the men who are not on duty.
There will be about five companies of
these and more than appeared last year.
The coppers will wear their new uniforms
and caps.

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THREE PARTNERS;

By Bret Harte.

The Big Strike on Heavy Tree Hill.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

He was obliged to look up at her as he spoke. Mrs. Hornastle was sitting erect, beautiful and dazzling as even he had never seen her before. For his resolution had suddenly lifted a great weight from her shoulders—the dangerous meeting on the beach, and the way she had received it resolute, whence they might be, had been quietly averted. She felt, too, a half-frightened joy even in the constrained manner in which he had impeded his determination. That frankness which even she had sometimes found so crushing was gone. "I really think you are quite right," she said, rising also, "and, besides, you see, it will give me a chance to talk to her again."

"To talk to her as I wished," echoed Barker, abstractedly.

"Yes, about Van Loo, you know," said Mrs. Hornastle, smiling.

"Oh, certainly, about Van Loo, of course," he retorted.

"And then," said Mrs. Hornastle, brightly. "I'll tell her, 'Stay,' she interrupted herself hurriedly. "Why need I say anything about your having been here at all? I might only annoy her, as you yourself suggest." She stopped breathlessly with a great sigh.

"Why, indeed?" said Barker vaguely.

"Besides," continued Mrs. Hornastle, noting that he could now always tell her later, "you are. And she—she was with a charming, mischievous smile that didn't tell me what she was meaning. I really don't see why you are bound to tell her that you were here."

The sophistry pleased Barker, even though it put him into a certain retarding attitude toward his wife, which was not aware of feelings in him. Mrs. Hornastle put it, it was only a playful attitude.

"Certainly," he said. "Don't say anything about it."

He moved to the door, with his soft, broad-brimmed hat swinging between his fingers. She noticed for the first time that he had a small leather bag hanging from his riding boots, and oddly enough, much more like the hero of an amorous tryst than Van Loo. "I know," she said brightly, "you are eager to get back to your old friend, and it would be better for me to try to keep you here. You have had a very busy day, but you have made it pleasant to me by telling me what you thought of me. And before you go, I want you to believe that I shall try to keep that good opinion!" She spoke frankly in contrast to the slight wistful constraint of Barker's manner; it seemed to her that he had good characters. And then she extended her hand.

With a low bow, and without looking up, he took it. Again their pulses seemed to leap together with one accord and the same mysterious understanding. He could not tell if he had unconsciously pressed her hand, or if she had returned the pressure. But when their hands unclasped it seemed as if it were the division of one flesh and spirit.

She remained standing by the open door until his footsteps passed down the staircase. Then she suddenly closed and locked the door with an instinct that Mrs. Barker might at once be near. She was gone, and she wished to be a moment alone to recover herself. But she presently opened it again and listened.

There was a noise in the courtyard, but it sounded like the noise of wheels more than like the sound of a horse's hoofs. There was overcome, a sudden sense of pity for the unfortunate woman still hiding from her husband, and felt a momentary chivalrous exaltation of spirit. Certainly she had done "good" to that wretched "Kitty."

"But where's your team? I've had all the spare horses in the hall boy listening for you at the gate. And where's Barker? When he found you'd given the dead cut to the railroad—his railroad, you know—he loped over to Boomville after you."

Barker briefly explained that he had walked by the old road, and probably missed him. But, by this time the wavers, crushed by the spectacle of this train-wrecking, had given way to the calm of the exact financial magnate, who, with a frank and friendly greeting from the vestibule and brushing the waiter as he stepped, setted Demarest's two hands in his belt at arm's length.

"Demarest, old man!"

"Stacy, old chap!"

"But where's your team? I've had all the spare horses in the hall boy listening for you at the gate. And where's Barker? When he found you'd given the dead cut to the railroad—his railroad, you know—he loped over to Boomville after you."

Demarest felt himself hurried forward by the energetic Stacy, preceded by the obsequious manager, through a corridor to a handsomely furnished suite into whose bathroom Stacy incontrably thrust him.

"The wash up, and by the time you're ready, I'll be back, to be back, and we'll have supper. It's waiting for us in the other room."

"But how about Barker, the dear boy?"

"About as well as we all are," said Stacy quickly, with a certain dry significance. "Never mind now; wait until you're clean."

The door closed. When Demarest had finished washing and wiped away the last red stain of the mountain road, he found Stacy seated by the window of the larger sitting room. In the center of a table was spread for supper. A bright fire of hickory logs burned in a marble hearth between two large windows that gave upon the dark, quiet, outer world. As Stacy turned toward him, by the light of the shaded lamp and flickering fire, Demarest had a good look at the face of his old friend and partner.

It was as keen and energetic as ever with perhaps an even more hawk-like activity visible in the eye and nostril, but it was more thoughtful and reticent in the line of the mouth under the kindly clipped beard and mustache, and when he looked up at first there were two deep lines or furrows across his low, broad forehead. He fancied, too, that there was a little of the old fighting look in his eye, but it softened quickly as Demarest approached him, and he burst out with his courtly, slightly cynical laugh. "You look a little less like a rowdy Apache than you did when you came. I really thought the waiters were going to chuck you. And you are tanned! Darling if you don't look like the profile stamped on a continental pony! But here's luck and a welcome back, old man!"

The irrepressible laughter of the two men brought a smile to the face of the old blacksmith, who had left her with a brutality on his lips. From this room the fool and liar she had tried to ward had gone to her ruin with a swindling hypocrite. And from this room the only man in the world she ever cared for had gone forth bewildered, wronged, and abused, and she knew now she could have kept and comforted him.

CHAPTER IV.

When Phillip Demarest left the stagecoach at the Cross Roads he entered into the quiet, roadside haberdashery blacksmith's shop, and declaring his intention of walking over to Hymetus, asked permission to leave his handbag and wraps until they could be sent after him. The blacksmith was surprised that this "likely mannered" distinguished-looking "c'-y man" should walk eight miles on his cold side, and tried to dissuade him from going his own buggy. But he was still more surprised when Demarest, laying aside his dust coat, took off his coat and, slinging it on his arm, prepared to set forth with the good-humored assurance that he would do the distance in a couple of hours and get in to town before nightfall.

Mrs. Hornastle turned, ran up the staircase, re-entered the sitting room, and, slamming the door behind her, halted in the center of the room, panting, erect, beautiful and menacing. And she was alone in this empty room, this deserted hotel. From the moment his hand had left her with a brutality on his lips. From this room the fool and liar she had tried to ward had gone to her ruin with a swindling hypocrite. And from this room the only man in the world she ever cared for had gone forth bewildered, wronged, and abused, and she knew now she could have kept and comforted him.

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"As happy as a man can be who has his child here with a nurse while his wife is gallivanting in San Francisco, and throwing away her money—and Lord knows what else—away at the bidding of a smooth-tongued, shady operator."

"Does he complain of it?" asked Demarest.

"Not he; the fool trusts her!" said Stacy, curtly.

Demarest laughed. "That is happiness! Come Jim, don't let us beguile him, but I pray that his affairs have again prospered."

"He built this railroad and this hotel. The hotel owns both now. He didn't care keeping money in them after they were a success; said he wasn't an engineer nor a hotel keeper, and drew it out to find something new. But here he comes," he added, a horseman dashed into the drive before the hotel. "Quaint him yourself. You know him, and he always gets along best without me."

In another moment Barker had burst into the room, and he covariance figure moved slowly along a kind of sterile, formal terrace, spread with a few dreary marble vases and plaster statues which had replaced the natural slopes and the great quartz buttresses of outcrop that supported it. Presently he entered a gate and soon found himself in the carriage drive lead-

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Glancing at it He Said Gravely: "There Is Something Wrong Here."

ing to the hotel veranda. A number of fair promenaders were facing the keen mountain night wind in wraps and furs. Demarest had replaced his coat, but his boots were red with dust, and as he ascended the steps he could see that he was eyed with some superciliousness by the guests and considerable suspicion by the waiters. One of the latter was approaching him with an insolent smile when a figure darted from the vestibule and, brushing the waiter as he stepped, setted Demarest's two hands in his belt at arm's length.

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ATKINSON WON'T RUN AGAINST ADAMSON

Governor Will Not Be a Candidate for Congress in the Fourth.

THIS WAS NOT EXPECTED

It Was Believed That He Would Be a Factor in the Fight.

WE WILL RE-ENTER THE PRACTICE OF LAW

And It Is Said It Will Be Two or Three Years Before He Actively Re-Enters Politics.

Governor Atkinson will not be actively in politics for the first three or four years after he relinquishes the governorship. He has fully made up his mind to this and has so announced to his friends.

The general belief, held by many politicians and many ardentians who are not politicians, is that the governor will be a candidate for congress to succeed Congressman Charles Adamson, is full of error.

Such intention is a stranger to the governor's mind. He's not dreaming of congressional honors now and those who have catalogued him may now cancel such an entry and begin anew.

In the first place, the governor and Congressman Adamson are friends, politically and personally, and have mutually helped each other. In the next place, it is an unwritten law that a congressman who is not an utter failure as such shall have a second term.

Time out of mind, this has been the practice in Georgia, and even if this were not the case, conditions of friendship would weigh with the governor, and he would not antagonize Mr. Adamson.

The governor said to me the other day that he had no thought of entering the race for congress in the fourth next time. He stated that was aware that his name had been freely used in that connection and that many believed he would run.

"I will not run for congress," said he. "There are more reasons than one why I will not do so. Charles Adamson is my friend and I do not antagonize my friends. There is an unwritten law in Georgia that a congressman shall have a second term, and there is certainly no reason why Congressman Adamson should be made an exception to that rule."

He will be known to nearly every one in Georgia save the governor's intimate friends. The political prophets have almost invariably involved the governor in the fourth district congressional race, but those who are close to him and know his political feelings have been aware that he would not antagonize Congressman Adamson. Others—and those are many—have put him in the race and have scored off of his political future with reference to the result of the next race in the fourth.

The governor will not be in it. That is decisive, and the politicians will have to dispose of him again.

Brighter Moments Will Appear.

When your fairest hopes decay—
When all of life seems sad and dreary,
Though your heart is sick and weary;
Do not faint; do not fear,
Brighter moments will appear.

Do your friends so forsake—malign you?
Are they loved ones turn away?
Are they false who should be constant?
Know, there'll be a better day!
Hope eternal, struggle still,
Be determined, say "I will!"

None o'er win but those who battle;
None o'er win but those who bleed;
Onward! onward! you will conquer,
Victory is valor's need—
Strike the harder, strive the more,
Do not let battle o'er!

CHARLES D. HUDGINS.
Double Springs, Ala.

SUCCESSFUL PRACTICE

Mr. H. C. Rodgers, & Co.'s successful practice in this city, and their having effected a cure of chronic disease at a stage when other physicians of acknowledged ability stood powerless, has stamped them as the leaders in the practice of their specialty. Medical Institutes have risen and fallen, sometimes come and gone. Others will come and go the same as those before them, leaving their mark and then perished; but Dr. Hathaway & Co., through confidence of an appreciative people through the great demands from the sick afflicted for their treatment, and through unparalleled success in curing disease, have built up an immense and extensive practice which is daily growing and permanently established in this city. In seeking the services of Dr. Hathaway & Co., you place yourself under the protection of highly educated physicians, whose lives are devoted to the advancement of the science of medicine and the relief of suffering humanity. They have a magic remedy which they deal out as a truism, nor any mechanical contrivance which is heralded to the world as a remedy for all ills. Their medical education condemns such nostrils. Their lofty aspirations and honesty in practice place such modern impositions back to where they justly belong. Through constant study and research, they are always abreast of the times. They have no new discoveries in medicine, no new appliances to assist the physician but what is used to be of common benefit. Every case they undertake is treated individually with such remedies and care as to meet the judgment that particularly and permanently to effect a cure.

Miss Strauss, a radiating blonde, in a most appropriate and becoming gown, represented Vandier & Co., Montgomery's successful wholesale grocery men. Her stars and crescents, emblematic of brands of merchandise handled by her firm were most becoming.

Miss Lillian Richardson, a petite and lovable blonde, representing Steiner & Gordon, a prosperous firm of retail druggists, completes The Constitution's group.

In her modest Grecian costume she was a lovely advertisement for her wide-awake young firm.

Miss Kathleen Kennedy, a very accomplished young woman who has had considerable experience in managing such affairs, was at the head of the production of "America," and great credit is given her for the success of the undertaking.

WHAT THE NEGRO IS DOING.

The most worshipful union grand lodge of Ancient Free & Accepted Masons, colored of Georgia, will convene in Rome about the middle of June. The jurisdiction is composed of ten masonic lodges, all of this state. The officers of the jurisdiction, which have been added to the order through the efforts of Mr. W. E. Terry, grand master, and other prominent Masons, has rendered valuable aid to our widows and orphans during the year now closing. So far ten Masons have died since the meeting of the grand lodge last June. Assessments 9 and 10 have been issued. Too much cannot be said of the good this department is doing, and the members of the order through-

YOUNG LADIES MAKE IT CATCHY AFFAIR

Montgomery Debutantes Take Part in an Interesting Event

IT WAS A TRADES DISPLAY

Winsome Women Represent Various Lines of Business.

THE CONSTITUTION WAS PROMINENT

One of the Most Attractive Pictures on the Stage Was Miss Inez Strauss.

Montgomery, Ala., May 8.—(Special)—An original and attractive entertainment was given in Montgomery, Ala., last Wednesday night in which The Constitution appears to have played the star role. It was

out of the state should ever feel grateful to Mr. W. E. Terry, Professor W. H. Spencer, Colonel F. H. Crumley and others for the kind and considerate way they have shown to the people of the state. The good and orphans to be cared for. Too much praise cannot be given to these men who have labored so earnestly for the endowment bureau. Every lodge in the state that desires to see the widows and orphans housed, clothed and fed is in the endowment bureau. The good people of Rome are preparing to help make the coming

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Woman and Society

It is but natural that the Georgia women who have known the work it requires to develop the woman's department of an exposition should want to know just exactly how their work compares with that accomplished by the women of the state of Tennessee in their woman's department.

It must be remembered in any comparisons made that the woman's department of the Atlanta exposition was one of an international spirit, that invited the cooperation of the women of the country, and that in the magnificent exhibit of their decorative art department Mrs. E. L. Tyler, the chairman, brought to her beautiful room representative specimens of work from the women of all countries. It must be remembered that Mrs. William Lanson Peet, in her colonial exhibit, had, in response to the appeals for co-operation, relied on priceless value that made her exhibit one that would have been a center of universal interest in any country in which it might be displayed.

The working exhibits, of which Mrs. Clark Howell was chairman, included the specimens of lace makers, wood carvers, those skilled in all handicraft, from Massachusetts to Mexico. Then the various rooms in their exhibits showed the interests of Maryland as seen in the Baltimore room; the work of the Ohio room as seen in that furnished by the women of Cincinnati; Massachusetts and Connecticut showed interesting rooms. Louisiana furnished an exhibit of quaintness and beauty. In the department of women's patents and inventions, Mrs. Grant presented a representative exhibit of interest and genius. Mrs. Albert Cox had charge of the department of household economics that embraced a cause that brought all types of women together in common interest. Mrs. Louella Gordon, as chairman of managers, brought together representative women from every quarter of the United States, to discuss their principles and aims of progress in that beautiful assembly hall decorated by Mrs. Andrew J. Simmons and the women of South Carolina.

Mrs. Frank Gandy, chairman of the committee of professional women, brought to Atlanta a coterie of brilliant representatives of the women who have by their higher advancement proved themselves capable to cope with men in their various professions, and gave a new impetus by their presence to the women of Georgia who aspired to like objects.

Mrs. George Purvis, of Chattanooga, is chairman of the Chattanooga and Hamilton county committee.

The room devoted to colonial, historical, revolutionary and Indian relics reflects the greatest credit on the work of that department. Mrs. James N. Head.

For eighteen months previous to the opening of the exposition her brilliant articles not only inspired the women of the board with interest, but through the columns of The Atlanta Constitution she inspired an interest among women throughout the country. Her clever, patriotic articles were recognized and copied by the press of the entire country. In the little oriental press room of the woman's building there was a medium of exchange that brought together in cordial, good fellowship, the distinguished men and women of the press from all sides.

They were brought in touch here and inspired by the spirit of mutual interest, made widespread by the publications, the success of the woman's department, considering it the greatest medium of advertisement with which the entire exposition was favored.

In this resume of the woman's department of the Atlanta exposition may be seen their advantages, while the women of Tennessee have had theirs too.

During the early days of the organization of the Tennessee room the board of managers, appreciating the importance of a woman's department, determined to give impetus to the movement among them by relieving them of the responsibility of securing friends for erecting their own building and built the beautiful colonial home now exhibiting the works of Tennessee women. Herein lies the greatest advantage they have had over the Georgia sisters, who labored with untiring efforts to secure the necessary funds for the erection of their building, and accomplished it, having at the conclusion of the exposition, a surplus fund, a portion of which is devoted to the exhibit of the Georgia room at the Tennessee Centennial.

The clever women of Tennessee, appreciating the intense interest state interests should be developed, have first brought into their woman's building series of exhibits that at once proves the universal interest that has been taken by every county of the state. The building, its interior decoration and almost every article of furnishing shows a Tennessee interest, and is an evidence not only of the wonderful resources of the state, but their adaptation by the women of the state. Each county having its representation, brings to light a more decided proof of what the state is capable, and will give an impetus to woman's work in every line—the industrial, the artistic, the beautiful. Their work will not be crowded out by that from every other clique, but will be seen as soon as possible, and scrutinizing it from any standpoint, will be compared with the idea of what can be accomplished by the Tennessee women alone, and they may be justly proud to stand in the basis of their individual state capacity and invite the world to inspect their woman's building.

Now York and Georgia were honored with invitations to exhibit in the woman's building, and the three rooms furnished by the representative women of these centers express their appreciation by showing rooms of beauty, art and interest.

It can be seen, therefore, that all things weighed in the balance, and the short results almost equal, and that the women of Georgia and those of Tennessee viewing success comparatively in the two great enterprises may well extend their hands in mutual congratulation. Glancing back at the woman's building of the Atlanta exposition, stands the woman's department to perpetuate the success of the Georgia women, and viewing the woman's building of the Centennial in the life and brilliancy of present success, the women of Tennessee and Georgia may well say, with exulting pride, "see what we, the women of the new south, can do."

Tennessee Notes.

There has been so much said in regard to the Atlanta room of the woman's building of the Centennial, that those enthusiastic in appreciation of the woman's interest may as well be overlooked for a moment in the many interesting exhibits in woman's work of that department.

On the first floor of the beautiful colonial building there are, besides the assembly hall, Mrs. Kirkman's reception room, the Georgia room, the Chicago room, the library, a room showing woman's patents and inventions.

The library room is one not only deeply interesting, but also substantially beautiful as to furnishing and decoration. It is the individual work of Mrs. J. W. Thomas, president, and wife of the director general of the Centennial.

The room has fresco work of dull red and gold that well harmonizes with the wood and glass.

can do in china painting especially may be seen here, and there is a combination of the practical and beautiful.

The New York room is not yet complete.

Woman's Convocations.

As was the case in Chicago and Atlanta, the congresses of women will play a very important part in the woman's department of the Tennessee Centennial. In the opening of the assembly hall last Monday fully two hundred prominent women were present, and the addresses made were brilliant and entertaining.

The artistic decoration and furnishing of the hall is one of the most attractive features in the woman's building. The walls are tinted with a pale gray, the frieze and other decorations have green as the predominating color. Each window has a canopy shape cornice from which hang elegant portiers or curtains of green and gray brocade.

On the walls are several pieces of tapestry and a number of paintings of artistic value.

Mrs. James J. Baird, chairman of convocations, introducing Mrs. Van Leer Kirkman, who made the opening address of welcome to the assembly hall, the representative women in every interest of womanhood.

The room devoted to patents and inventions proves woman's inventive genius is by no means devoted to imaginary things, and there are models of exquisite workmanship to be seen. The regular arrangement of rooms makes inspection most interesting, and a popular rendezvous for the point of inventive genius when she can copy with man as in the professions.

The Chicago room is a picture of studious observation. Its decoration is of substantial kind in accordance with the general furnishings of the room. There are rare specimens of woman's painting, sculpture and some wood carving, and the room will be a popular rendezvous for the many women people in attendance at the Centennial.

The saleroom on the first floor is devoted almost entirely to an elegant display of oriental work, while the one upstairs is given up exclusively to the handwork of women, that includes paintings, embroidery, lacemaking.

One of the most unique and interesting rooms in the whole building is that furnished and decorated by the women of Chattanooga, and is the decorative art work of the Chattanooga women artists. The wood work exhibits hand carving by women, and every painting on the walls and every piece of bric-a-brac or adornment is the result of woman's genius.

The design in the tapestry of the furniture is the work of a woman who is skilled in interior decorating, and the room completed will be an interesting and pretty study.

Mrs. George Purvis, of Chattanooga, is chairman of the Chattanooga and Hamilton county committee.

The room devoted to colonial, historical, revolutionary and Indian relics reflects the greatest credit on the work of that department. Mrs. James N. Head.

Miss Temple's address was a remarkably clever one, and she well sustained her reputation as an excellent woman speaker.

Miss Temple was educated at Vassar college and has known all the advantages of American and European travel.

In her home, Knoxville, she is a leader in all the higher philanthropic literary and social works and was the first southern woman honored with an officership in the National Federation of Woman's Clubs.

Mrs. Charles J. Grosvenor, vice president from west Tennessee, addressed the assembly on the subject of the "Woman of Today." When the bright little woman acknowledged her introduction and arose to speak, her beaming smile and sparkling eyes, her animated gesticulations and her every word inspired her hearers with enthusiastic appreciation. She justly bears the reputation of being one of the brightest women in Tennessee, and her address fairly sparkled with a wit, humor and brilliancy that entitles her to the applause that is won by the typical orator.

Mrs. Grosvenor is the daughter of the late Napoleon Hill of Memphis, and is at present president of the Woman's Council of Memphis, one of the largest organizations of women in the south.

Mrs. Clara Conway, who so recently recently entertained in Atlanta, is chairman of the woman's committee of correspondence, and is a woman widely known for her superiority of intellect and educational advancement. Through her influence the brightest women of the country will be brought to Nashville, thus assuring the woman's department a universal favor on the part of representative women on exhibition in this mid-south, which delightful rendezvous as the assembly hall.

Tuesday and Wednesday marked the convocation of the Woman's Hermitage. The Polk place, has been furnished by the ladies of

Changed Condition of Women—H. Sophie Newell—The Responsibility of a College Woman to Her Community—Smith College—Miss Harriet Terry, Knoxville.

"Need of the Hour—Mississippi Industrial College—Miss Fanny Wellesley—Miss Emma Brooks, Chicago.

"The Commercial Value of a College Education—Peabody Normal—Miss Fanny Dumer, Nashville.

"The Educational Object lesson—Randolph and Macon—Miss Ethel Virginia.

"College Outlook—Vassar—Miss Reynolds, Chicago University.

The Kirkman Reception.

Probably never in the history of Tennessee has there been a more brilliant social gathering than that assembled last Monday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Van Leer Kirkman. The occasion marked the opening of the second year of the Tennessee Centennial, distinguished by the presence of several hundred prominent men and women. The Kirkman mansion with its spacious hallway and drawing rooms, outer corridor and balconies is one adaptable to elaborate entertainments and presented a scene of gayety and mirth last Monday night.

The only flowers used in the decorations were snow balls, lilles of the valley, white roses and white carnations.

Palms of every variety were brought from the picturesque greenhouse without taint parlor windows and placed in every available corner or niche of the house, while the dining room ferns were used as a background for the profusion of white flowers fragrant on all sides. In the white and gold drawing room, splendid in its white onyx cabinets, gold framed mirrors and elaborate chandeliers, there were garnitures of similar gracefully used with here and there bunches and vases of carnations and lilles.

In the dining room on the round table, superb in its ornamentation of silver and Bohemian ware, there was a center piece of snow balls and maiden hair ferns. The mantels were banked with them, also the cabinets and tables. In the sitting room where punch was served, carnations alone were used.

But the beauty of the home seemed to sink in significance when recalling the number of beautiful women who graced the occasion. It would have been difficult



"THE STUDIO"—GEORGIA'S ROOM IN THE WOMAN'S BUILDING, TENNESSEE CENTENNIAL

pretty women present joined in the enthusiasm of the occasion and encouraged or sympathized with their escorts as the roses of each race were declared. Roses, bon bons and such harmless stakes made gaily clasp their hands gleefully at a winning race, and losing, their disappointed glances meant roses sooner or later way.

The handsomest young woman in the party who witnessed the races from the clubs was Miss Martha Johnson, of Macon, Ga.

Sitting near her and attracting attention for their beauty and brightness were Mrs. Frank Fogg and Mrs. Overton, nee Williams, and Miss Daisy Neely, the acolyte of the belle of Memphis.

Mr. Van Leer Kirkman was exceedingly fond of his horses, not only her carriage horses, ten of which she claims as her own, but a number that have won their reputations on the race track.

It is said that on each occasion when a horse of hers has been the lucky winner of a race she invests the money in a piece of good literature and drama.

Miss Barron will add another to her collection of some of the music department when she has a chance to hear him sing.

The music department will give a concert during the week, and the girls will be in the house to treat the ladies to a barbecue, and one will be a barbecue in an Atlanta creek when Mr. Dodge had a feast in honor of the departing major.

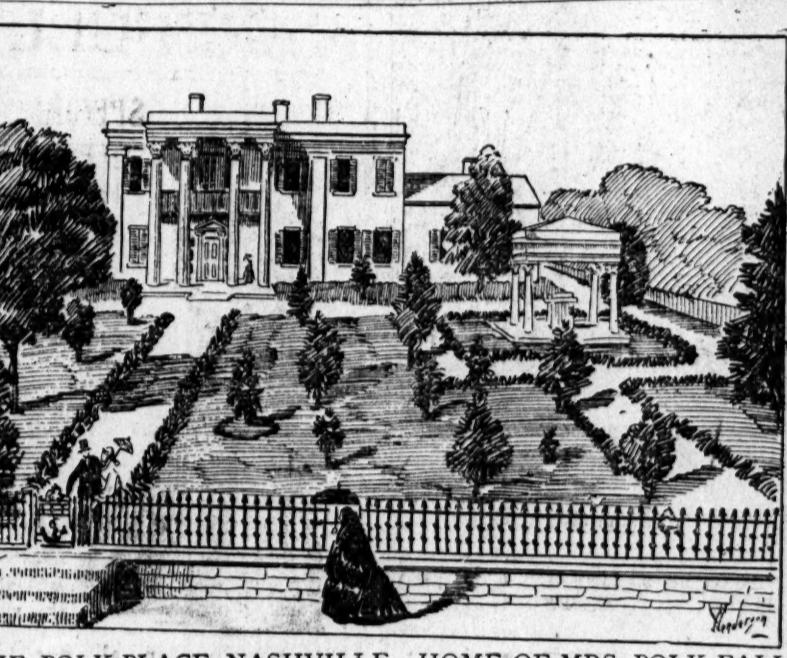
At the Prether Home School.

The initial entertainment for the month week in this school, which began on Monday, the 17th of May, will be an elocution recital by Miss Edith Rane, the most advanced pupil in the class.

Mr. Van Leer Kirkman has a number of horses, ten of which she claims as her own, but a number that have won their reputations on the race track.

The "cuse" party reached the city at 6 o'clock, and after a few minutes they all repaired to the Hotel Oregon, where Mr. Dodge had a feast in honor of the departing major.

J. T. Manager, Southern & To Whose Feet Have Just



THE POLK PLACE, NASHVILLE—HOME OF MRS. POLK FALL

lace of rare finish and denizen. About the front of the corsage was a trace of silver while on the left shoulder was a cluster of French roses. In her wavy, golden hair there glistened two diamond stars, while ropes of pearls and diamonds fell over her shapely shoulders.

Mrs. Joseph Thompson, who received with great kindness a veritable queen, and sustained the reputation she bears of being one of the most beautiful women of the south. Her gown was of white Duchesse satin, the skirt falling in graceful folds, forming a round demi-train.

The corsage of satin, hand-embroidered in silver, open and close, consisting of point lace, long tail from the shoulders and given an exquisite finish. A cluster of black silk roses placed near the left shoulder was the effective touch of color that completed the elegant toilette. She wore a necklace of pearls, while in the meshes of lace about the corsage there glistened a dragon of brilliant diamonds. She carried a round demi-train.

Assisting in the entertainment of the guests were a number of Nashville's most prominent society women, who by their charms and hospitality will prove potent factors not only in the work of the woman's department, but in the social life of the city.

Among them, conspicuous always for her beauty and sparkling personality, was Mrs. Matthew Gardner, who, as Mrs. Polk Fall, has since her girlhood been prominently associated with Nashville's society. She has a grace and vivacity of manner, that, with her beautiful brown eyes, make ready captives of men and women alike. She wore a becoming toilette of pale yellow satin elaborately trimmed with lace, and a diamond star in her hair.

The brunette beauty of Mrs. James M. Head delighted her on all occasions, whether dignified and gentle womanliness make her the center of admiration wherever she is known.

Mrs. Head wore a pale green silk, brocaded in roses, the corsage trimmed in lace, in the meshes of which there glistened many jewels.

Mrs. Charles J. Grosvenor, one of the grandees of household, wore a grayish blue silk, with draperies of duchesse lace.

Mrs. Gurnee, nee Nilson, of Nashville, was one of the loveliest women at the reception. She wore a pale colored gown with trimmings of lace and rose ribbons.

Mrs. J. W. Thomas was becomingly attired in white brocade silk, and was one of the most popular women in the assembly.

The prettiest and most admired young women present were Miss Dallas, Miss Mary Baas, Miss O'Bryan and Miss Martha Johnson, of Macon.

Among the Atlantians present were: Mrs. Parsons, Mrs. Robert Maddox, Miss Clarke, Mrs. Isaac Boyd and Mrs. T. B. Neal.

A Brilliant Event.

The reception given by Mrs. Fall at her historic home, Polk Place, Tuesday afternoon, was a compliment to the Hermitage chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mrs. Fall is the niece and adopted daughter of the late President Polk's wife, the honored lady of the white house, Mrs. Sarah Childress Polk. She resides in the old homestead, which with its quaint furnishings and historic paintings was the highly favorite place in which to entertain the distinguished women of the Hermitage chapter.

For the reception, Mrs. Fall invited her guests in an elegant gown of the favored combination of black and white. She was assisted in the reception of her guests by her daughter, Mrs. Gardner. Among the many charming visiting young women present was Miss Grace Doran, of St. Paul, Minn. She has been the center of attraction during her visit to Nashville, and at the Fall reception she wore a black duchesse satin showing brocade figures in roses. The corsage had lace trimmings and a girdle and collarette of rose velvet.

Pretty Women of the Races.

Last Monday afternoon the Cumberland clubhouse held an enthusiastic gathering of people in attendance at the races. The

ability as a manager of New York, which some two or three years ago had a heavy loss in Texas, to the extent of \$100,000, has been a factor in the success of the company. They will make their statement to the stockholders when they will make their quality in a short time.

The directors of the will hold a meeting at which time they will discuss the death of Charles C. Marshall, president, and the election of George H. W. Marshall, president, and will be succeeded by him.

F. N. Nelson, special agent of the Mississippi planters' association, has just returned from Texas. After taking a vacation, he will be in the state in spite of the weather.

Flood insurance is to be provided for the state of Alabama, which will be successful in Texas. After taking a vacation, he will be in the state in spite of the weather.

The resignation of the will be sincerely written to the branch of his firm, and Goldfarb quits the business.

General Manager, G. Goldfarb, will be succeeded by Mr. Goldfarb, who will be appointed to the position of managing director.

The usual buzz and noise has lulled into a quiet, awaiting the weeks, which so many expect, and which against the coming of a loud report, will be public in a modern journalism.

The Kennesaw House.

Some of the choicest strawberries ever found their way to Atlanta were received yesterday from the Kennesaw House.

Mr. F. L. Freyer, of Marietta, has given one of the most complete dairy farms in the state.

Mr. Freyer owns the Kennesaw House, having purchased it from Mr. Goldfarb.

The company year, which will be held in the Washington Life.

In this appointment, Mr. Judd will have evidence of his judgment, and a powerful impetus.

The usual buzz and noise has lulled into a quiet, awaiting the weeks, which so many expect, and which against the coming of a loud report, will be public in a modern journalism.

INSURANCE NEWS AND NOTES

The event of the week in five circles is the great loss of Mr. J. T. Dargan, of the Imperial of London. It comes in the shape of a vote of confidence by the officials of that conservative old English company, which four new states, Kentucky, Mississippi, Kansas and Nebraska, have added to its already large list.

This change places sixteen states directly under Mr. Dargan's control, altogether, the largest geographical jurisdiction of any manager in the south, and in order to fitly describe his present enlarged position, a more conservative title than "Manager of southern department" will have to be devised.

The western states in this new addition are by no means unexplored fields to Mr. Dargan, whose long insurance career in Texas has made him entirely conversant with western men and their wants, and he has been for many years a prominent member of the Fire Underwriters' Association of the northwest, which numbers among its membership the best talent in the business. In 1880 he was awarded by this association the Baker prize, which has won him quite a reputation as a thinker and writer on the higher phases of the business. He was also one of the dominant spirits in building up the gigantic loss business now conducted by Messrs. Treverett & Cochran.

That these cold-blooded Butchers should thus enlarge his sphere of action is sufficient evidence of Mr. Dargan's splendid

ability and judgment.

Mr. Dargan, whose field four new states have just been added.

J. T. DARGAN.
Manager Southern Department, Imperial,
to Whose Field Four New States
Have Just Been Added.

about on a par when it came to him, and it would be hard to tell who was the greatest quantity. The gallant major spoke of his own success in the campaign, and it could have been heard in the air that he was a son of barbeques and a more appropriate could have been his honor. During his stay he has never missed a chance to barbecue, and one would be natural to an Atlanta crowd when

"que" party reached the city last week, and after a few minutes all repaired to the Hotel Grand. Mr. Dodge had a feast in honor of departing major.

The Prather Home School, initial school for commerce, which begins Sunday, the 17th, of May, will be on recital by Miss Littie Brown, a most advanced pupil in the class.

This will be a treat to the known and interested, and dramatic scenes will be assisted by music of the musical director, Mrs. R. E. Lee, who will command her graceful and artistic forces.

Music department will give a con-

certo on the evening of May 12th,

when eight young ladies, well

qualified, will have completed the full course, will con-

clude with an exhibition of piano.

M. RICH & BROS.

54 and 56 Peachtree Street

R AND SLEEPING COACHES

Gabbett puts fine cars on

the Georgia and Alabama.

May 8.—The Georgia and Alabama railway can now beat the front door and sleeping cars of any in the south, veritable palaces on wheels, and which are ready to be put at the disposal of the public.

They have just been completed and will be exhibited here tomorrow, at headquarters in America. One will be exhibited here tomorrow, another will be shown in Mont-

gomery, and another will be shown in the South.

F. N. Nelson, special agent of the Impre-

ssario, has just returned from an extended tour of Mississippi, where he has been

planning agencies for his company.

Mr. Nelson reports good business prospects in state in spite of floods and food legislation.

First compartment is intended as

a man's smoking room, and fitted with

removable rattan chairs and other facil-

ties conducive to comfort. A large

and comfortable bed will be prepared.

The other compartments are similar to

the center, which is reserved for the

occupants.

The center is located four sleep-

ing apartments, containing two berths each,

elegantly upholstered, requiring

no regulation Pullman car payment.

Department is entirely separate and

from the sleeping car, insuring rest and

quiet to the occupants.

The interior is finished in the

most luxurious carpets, dress

furnishings, etc., are of the finest

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Religion: In the Pulpit

And Around the Fireside.

The Seas of Death.
How oft I gaze out oceanward and yearn
To see some ship return,
Some sailor who has crossed the mystic
sea!

And brings back word to me!

Aye, like some luckless voyager wrecked
On the white,
On bleak and barren isle.
Each day far outward where the billows
foam.

I look, and dream of home!

I see ten thousand ships go out to sea
But none come back to me.
Oh! that I stood beyond the wave's loud
din.

To see if they come in!

Some day upon these seas 'gainst storm and
gale.

I know I must set sail;
Ahi! will I anchor safe at last, or be
Engulfed far out at sea!

B. H. SASNETT.

Rev. J. A. Howard will preach at the
West End Baptist church this morning
and evening.

Rev. H. C. Christian, of California, will
preach at Trinity church this morning at
11 o'clock. The evening sermon will be
conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. W.
Roberts.

Subjects for Sunday at the Central Con-
gregational church: Morning, "The Spiritual
Body"; lecture at 8 p.m. on "The
Songs of Solomon."

The Christian Spiritualists will hold their
regular Sunday service at Knights of Pythias hall, Kiser building; corner Pryor
and Hunter streets, at 7:30 p.m. Lecture
by Mrs. Mary A. Gebauer. Subject:
"Heaven-Hell; Place or Condition." Lecture
followed by Tests and Impromptu
poem. Seats free. All are welcome. Take
elevator.

In the sermon this morning at the
Unitarian church, Rev. W. S. Vail will
repeat his sermon, "The Garden of Eden."
today. Subject evening sermon, "The
Heretical Doctrine That Evil is Permanent."
The services are held in Good
Templars' hall, No. 72½ North Broad
street.

The Tuesday night, May 15, No. 101 Marietta
street, is doing a great work for the poor
of this city. The present quarters are ad-
mirably adapted to the purposes of a mis-
sion. The auditorium will seat 200 people,
in which religious services are held regu-
larly. A day nursery has been fitted up
for the benefit of mothers who work for
dally wages. Here they leave their infants
children while they go about the work.
The department in charge is Miss New-
ton Peeler, who is a kind and patient
nurse and attends and looks after the
children in the absence of their mothers.
The upstairs is set apart as the rescue de-
partment, and is in charge of Miss Rose
Bower. These special features of the mis-
sion are under the direction of a society
of women called "The Sheltering Arms."
These ladies meet at the mission rooms
once a week and overlook the working of
these departments. Miss Sue Horner,
with Mr. Ballou, one of the founders of
the church, is also prominently identified
with this work. She makes her home in
the mission rooms and gives her special
care and attention to the work. This mis-
sion is one of the useful institutions of
Atlanta. An additional room has been built
this week to be used as a free library for
the working people.

Nearly all the Baptist ministers of the
city are absent at the Southern Baptist
convention, and their pulpits will be sup-
plied as far as possible by local ministers.
In some churches laymen have taken
the pulpit in absence of their pastors. The
ministers, not ministers, who are
versed profoundly in the Bible can ex-
plain the word with critical, exegetical
force and learning.

Epiphany is being stirred up in church
afternoon through the earnest religious work
of Miss Emma Tucker, who is well known
in this city as a consecrated and enthusiastic
revivalist and Christian missionary
worker. She had just returned from Lo-
Grange, Ga., where she was wonderfully
successful in reviving the religious con-
viction of the people. The influence of her
faith and labor and as a consequence a
great religious revival is reported to be in
progress in that little city.

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Humphreys' No. 10

strengthens the

Digestive Organs

and cures

Dyspepsia. Weak Stomach—known
by loss of appetite, coated tongue, bad
taste, general depression and low spirits.

Indigestion or Bilious Condition—
caused by too heavy a meal, or fat
rich, indigestible food; the tongue is
coated; bad taste; headache; bowels
constipated.

**Gastralgia, or Cramp in the Stom-
ach**—known by violent pain at the pit
of the stomach, with nausea and vomiting,
bloating and tenderness.

Heartburn, or feeling of heat, or rising of
hot, burning fluid in the throat; often
caused by excessive smoking. No. 10
relieves almost instantly.

No. 10 will be welcome to the million
people who use Dr. Humphreys' famous

"77" FOR COLDS.

Dr. Humphreys' Homoeopathic Manual of
Diseases at your Druggist's or Mailed free
by post druggists or sent on receipt of
one cent, 60 cents or \$1. Dr.
Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John
St., New York.

ing from 8:30 to 9:30. Sunday school at 8:30
p.m., C. H. Burge, superintendent.

Central Union mission, 454 South Broad
street, holds prayer service every day
from 12 to 1 o'clock. Gospels sold every
night from 7:30 to 9 o'clock. Temperance
school every Sunday at 3:30 p.m.

Appointments of East Atlanta circuit for
first and second Sundays, respectively, at 11 a.m.
and 1 p.m. Sunday school, 10 a.m.
Preaching in South End on the third Sun-
day at 11 a.m. Sunday school at 10 a.m.
Preaching at Marvin on the fourth Sunday
at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school at 5 p.m.

Payne's Memorial, Rev. W. W. Brins-
field, pastor.

Marietta street Methodist Episcopal church,
A. F. Ellington, pastor.

St. Paul Methodist Episcopal church,
south East Hunter street, Rev. S. H.
Dimon, pastor.

Baptist.
First Baptist church, corner Forsyth and
Walton streets, W. W. Landrum, pastor.

Second Baptist church, corner Washington
and Mitchell streets, Rev. Henry Mc-
Donald, pastor.

Third Baptist church, Rev. J. G. Win-
chester, pastor.

Capitol avenue Baptist church, Dr. T. A.
Spalding, pastor.

West End Baptist church, Lee street,
Rev. S. Y. Jameson, pastor.

Fifth Baptist church, corner Bell and
Gilmor streets, Rev. A. W. Bealer, pastor.

Jackson Hill Baptist church, corner Jack-
son street and East avenue, Rev. A. A.
Marshall, pastor.

Sixth Baptist church, Rev. A. C. Ward,
pastor.

Kirkwood Baptist church, Rev. J. L. D.
Hillyer, pastor.

Glenn street Baptist church, corner Glenn
and Smith streets, Rev. V. C. Norcross,
pastor.

Central Baptist church, corner Walker
and Stonewall streets, Rev. R. S. Motley,
pastor.

Presbyterian.
First Presbyterian church, Marietta
street, opposite Cain, Rev. E. H. Barnett,
D.D., pastor.

Central Presbyterian church, Washington
street, Rev. Theron H. Rice, pastor.

West End Presbyterian church, corner
Gordot and Abney streets, Rev. G. W.
Bull, pastor.

Fourth Presbyterian church, corner of
Jackson and Chamberlain streets, Rev.
W. Graves, pastor.

The state having the largest
Baptist church, First Baptist church, Virgin-
ia 322, 42nd, Texas 304, 323, North Carolina 208,
11, 207, Alabama 282, 205, Kentucky 225, 207,
South Carolina, 229, 205, Mississippi, 205, 207,
Tennessee, 11, 209; Missouri, 227; Texas, 18, 207;
Virginia, 11, 209; Kentucky, 8, 204; Tennessee,
7, 204; Alabama, 7, 208.

Since 1872 the Baptists have increased
about eightfold in Toronto. Then they had
but four churches with a membership of
600. Now they have fifteen churches and
4,711 members. Then the church property
was worth about \$40,000; now it is worth
about \$400,000.

Bishop A. W. Wilson, of the Methodist
Episcopal church, and Bishop Hurst,
of the Methodist church, north, have been
elected vice presidents of the American
Methodist Historical Society.

The state having the largest
Episcopal church, First Episcopal church, Virgin-
ia 322, 42nd, Texas 304, 323, North Carolina 208,
11, 207, Alabama 282, 205, Kentucky 225, 207,
South Carolina, 229, 205, Mississippi, 205, 207,
Tennessee, 11, 209; Missouri, 227; Texas, 18, 207;
Virginia, 11, 209; Kentucky, 8, 204; Tennessee,
7, 204; Alabama, 7, 208.

The state having the largest
Anglican church, First Anglican church, Virgin-
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11, 207, Alabama 282, 205, Kentucky 225, 207,
South Carolina, 229, 205, Mississippi, 205, 207,
Tennessee, 11, 209; Missouri, 227; Texas, 18, 207;
Virginia, 11, 209; Kentucky, 8, 204; Tennessee,
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Rev. Wm. W. Wilson is the pastor of the
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Rev. Wm. W. Wilson is the pastor

VOL XXIX

ATLANTA GA. SUNDAY MORNING MAY 9, 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

SPECIAL DISPLAY OF MOUSSLINE GRENADINES	98c
New Patterns.	
SCARCE SHADES MOUSSLINE DE SOIE	85c
Fall Assortment.	
NEW SILKS IN BLACK CHECKS	98c
Best Taffeta.	
CHIFFON GRENADINE FOR BEST DRESSES	\$1.00
In New Patterns.	
NEW EFFECTS GRENADINE TISSUES	\$1.50
Satin Stripes.	
SPECIAL SALE ZIEGLER'S OXFORDS	\$2.00
The New Shapes.	
GREAT SALE WHITE PARASOLS	\$2.50
Worth 4 Dollars.	
SPECIAL SALE WHITE PIQUE	10c
Worth Double.	
SEE OUR FRENCH ORGANIES	25c
Underprice Sale.	
SEE OUR IRISH DIMITIES	25c
Confined Styles.	
EXCLUSIVE STYLES FRENCH ORGANIES	35c
Found Here Only.	
ROYAL PILLS	
Original and Only Genuine English Diamond Thread.	
SAFE, always reliable. Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to buy Royal Pills. Red and Gold metallic colors, silk, cotton, and other fabrics. Service substitutions and installations. Royal Pills are made from the best materials. 100% Cotton. Made by Royal Pills. Sold by all Local Druggists.	
PROFESSIONAL CARDS.	
RAY. P. H. BREWER, ALBERT HOWE, HOWELL LAWRENCE, LOWE, Telephone 122.	

BEGINNING TOMORROW THE GREATEST WASH GOODS EVENT OF THE SEASON WILL BE INAUGURATED AT KEELY'S

THAT GREAT YEARLY EVENT IN ATLANTA RETAILING Keely's Annual Wash Goods Sale!

BEGINS TOMORROW, MAY 10TH. THIS SALE IS AN ANNUAL EVENT FOR THIS CITYFUL OF SMART BUYERS, AND IS ASSOCIATED IN THE MINDS OF ATLANTA LADIES WITH THE

Selling of the Most Desirable Novelties!

Showing of the Very Latest Conceits!

Saving of Money for the Buying Public!

LAST WEEK WE WERE REPRESENTED AT THE SPRING TRADE SALES IN NEW YORK.

\$28,000 IN BRIGHT! CRISP! DAINTY DRY GOODS! Bought at one-third less than their value, will be shown tomorrow from this sale. Steadily growing in its purchasing power, and ever increasing its enormous outlet, this great business finds no lots too large, if two requisites are met.....

They Must Be Right in Quality!

They Must Be Correct in Style!

WE HAVE DONE OUR PART! WE ARE SURE YOU'LL DO THE REST!

A Carnival Week in Wash Goods!

AN UNHEARD-OF ORGANIE CHANCE!

Last week we picked up from an importer two hundred pieces Foreign Organies in 1897 printings, dainty styles, including

SATIN STRIPE ORGANIES!

RAYE ORGANIES!

LACE EFFECT ORGANIES!

ALL GENUINE FOREIGN ORGANIE CLOTH.

Much has been said about Organies of late, but we will show you this lot of Organies at

25 CENTS FOR YOUR CHOICE

This is an organie sale never before equaled in the trade, and is an opportunity of a life time. A ten-strike for ourselves; a boon for our patrons. These same goods are shown as bargains elsewhere at 35 cents.

OPENING SALE OF AMERICAN WASH GOODS!

TOMORROW—A Thousand Pieces Novelty Wash Goods.

INCLUDING

CORDELE MARQUISE JACQUARD SUISSE
LAPPET MULLS MOUSSLINE D'OR
SYLVIAN LAWNS BATISTE FRANCAISE
LACE GRENADINES

Printed in scarce colorings, such as China Blues, Geranium Pinks, Navies and Poppy Reds

Twelve and One-Half Cents a Yard.

TWO SPECIALS

BY A LUCKY TRADE HIT WE'VE CAPTURED

One Hundred Pieces American Organies

You can't tell 'em from the foreign unless you're an expert. They are shown around town at a quarter.

15c a Yard.

WE WILL SHOW TOMORROW A SPECIAL DRIVE

Sixty-Five Pieces Dainty Dimities

Shown elsewhere at twenty-five cents. Shirt waist stripes printed on Navy, China and Pink.....

15c a Yard.

TOMORROW WE SHOW CORDS, WELTS AND FANCIES

Forty-Two Pieces Imported Piques

A regular thirty-cent grade, so popular now for Separate Skirts. They are yours for.....

19c a Yard.

BEGINNING TOMORROW WE OFFER A BARGAIN

Sixty-Eight Inch White Organie

The fifty-cent grade, for graduating and commencement costumes, to go on sale at.....

371-2c a Yard.

WHITE GOODS

TOMORROW WE SHOW CORDS, WELTS AND FANCIES

Linings Skirts Petticoats Dresses Capes

79 Cents a Yard.

...SPECIAL...

MOIRE VELOUR SKIRTINGS

BLACK GOLD BROWN DAHLIA RUSSE

YALE DAHLIA NAVY

98 Cents a Yard.

SPECIAL SALE TAILOR SUITINGS

98c NEW MIXTURES.

40TY-EIGHT INCHES.

SPECIAL SALE SKIRTING MOHAIRS

39c SILK AND WOOL.

LATEST PATTERNS.

65c BORDERS TO MATCH.

75c COPIES OF FOREIGN PRINTING

SEE CORNER WINDOW FRENCH ORGANIES

25c NEW PATTERNS.

DRESS LININGS.

80c yard for 36-inch Rustle Lining.

3½c yard for good quality of Kid Finish Cambrics.

12½c yard for all Linen Canvas.

15c yard for Silk Premier, 36 inches wide.

7½c yard for Plain or Barred Crinoline.

20c yard for Collar Canvas.

10c yard for splendid quality of Silesias.

12½c yard for double faced Percale.

UMBRELLAS.

51.00 for Surah Twill Umbrellas, with steel rods.

75c box for those 35c pair Ladies' Hose, 3 pairs in box.

DOUGHERTY & MURPHY.

DOMESTIC GOODS

We Lead in Low Prices in This Department.

50c yard for good quality of yard \$1.50 for all Silk Umbrellas, any style handle.

70c yard for the best grade of Lonsdale and Fruit of Loom Bleaching 36 inches wide.

50c each for Sheets, size 90x90, good heavy quality Domestic.

50c yard for very heavy quality of yard wide Sea Island Sheetings.

15c yard for good quality of 10-4 Brown Sheetings.

22½c yard for Utica 10-4 Bleached Sheetings.

50c yard for the best quality of India Blue Prints.

37½c yard for very good grade of Apron Ginghams.

40c for colored Negligee Shirts of Percale.

Men's Half Hose.

10c for Seamless Half Hose, double heels and toes, black and tan.

25c for Gents' real Lisle Thread Hose.

15c Men's Shawknit Hose, in all colors.

Ladies' Hosiery.

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WAS HELD UP BY MASKED ROBBERS

Charles Stanford Has an Exciting Experience with Desperate Bandits.

BOTH SIDES OPEN UP FIRE

Stanford Believes He Shot One of the Robbers After Firing Four Times.

BOLD ATTEMPT MADE BY HIGHWAYMEN

They Laid in Wait for a Merchant and Ordered Him To Hold Up His Hands.

There was a desperate attempt to hold up and rob a merchant this morning shortly after 12 o'clock. The highway robbers were two white men. They were masked and apparently well dressed.

Mr. Charles Stanford, who runs a store at No. 72 Davis street, closed his store about 12 o'clock and remained inside a few minutes telling a friend about his sales for the day. The friend departed and shortly afterwards Stanford prepared to leave the place. Just before doing so he noticed two white men pass the door hurriedly and he stepped on the sidewalk to see who they were. He was surprised to find that they had disappeared. It occurred to him that the men were up to some rascality and he stepped back into the store and secured his pistol.

With his hat he fanned out the lamp, closed the front door to the store and walked down the street. He had gone but a short distance when the two white men suddenly stepped from behind a fence and cried out:

"Stop and hold up your hands!"

Stanford stopped and threw up his hands but in one of them was his pistol, which he fired at the robbers. He expected this to have the effect of frightening them off, but they returned the fire, one of them shooting twice in rapid succession. Stanford stood his ground and fired three more shots. While he was shooting the robbers continued to fire until they had together, shot five times. All the shooting was done in a few seconds.

As Stanford fired his fourth and last shot one of the robbers cried out as if he was in pain, and threw his hands to his side. They both then started off on a run, but the one who was apparently shot, fell twice. He was raised by his companion, and both of them escaped.

Stanford came to the city barracks after the attempted robbery and reported the affair. He was certain that he had hit one of the bandits. "It looked to me," he said, "as if the men were masked, but I could plainly see that they were white men, and they were both very well dressed. I believe the robbers had been waiting for me some time, watching until I had closed the store. They evidently thought that I was carrying home with me the proceeds of the day's sales. If I had not seen them when they first passed the door of the store and secured my pistol, they would have robbed and probably killed me."

The police went to work on the case at once.

CANNIBALS KILL AND EAT TWO.

Young Englishman Said To Have Met This Horrible Fate.

Astoria, Ore., May 8.—According to private advices here yesterday F. M. B. Lichtenberg, a young Englishman, who arrived in this city about two years ago and left a year later, has met a horrible fate at the hands of cannibals in the South Seas Islands. He with another man was taken prisoner, killed and eaten by the tribes of the island.

Lichtenberg went directly from Astoria, together with an ex-missionary, whose name is not known, to trade with the natives of the Santa Cruz Islands.

The story of their capture and death gained circulation through a half-civilized native, who witnessed the awful feast.

Lichtenberg belonged to a prominent London family.

CHAS. PAYNE WANTS DIVORCE.

His Wife Was Miss McNabb, a Beautiful Knoxville Woman.

Knoxville, Tenn., May 8.—(Special)—Charles J. Payne, a real estate dealer and business man of this city, filed a sensational suit for divorce in the circuit court here today.

His wife was Miss Hattie McNabb, and one of the most beautiful and attractive women in Knoxville.

The bill he asks for custody of their five-year-old child.

REMOVED TO AVOID LYNNING.

Negro Assailant Moved from Crisfield to Baltimore.

Annapolis, Md., May 8.—Governor Lowndes this morning received a telegram from Sheriff Nelson, of Somerset county, Maryland, saying that there is serious danger that William Andrews, a negro con-

ORDERED TO FILE SCHEDULES.

Tennessee Commission To Assess Railroad Telegraph Property.

Nashville, Tenn., May 8.—(Special)—The state railroad commissioners today decided to begin at once the assessment of all railroad telephone and telegraph property, which will have to be completed by April 1st, and companies were ordered to file schedules immediately.

The railroad company was ordered to file monthly reports of earnings and tariff of charges for transportation.

WITHOUT A SINGLE DEFEAT.

Sewanne Wins the Eighth Consecutive Victory This Year.

Sewanne defeated the heavy hitting University of Tennessee team today for the third time. This makes Sewanne's eighth victory this season without a single defeat.

Congressman Flownan Is Well.

Anniston, Ala., May 8.—(Special)—Hon. T. S. Flownan, the fourth district's able congressman, has entirely recovered from his recent illness. He passed through the city yesterday en route back to Washington from Talladega.

Monument to E. W. Talbot.

Kansas, May 8.—The International Association of Machinists today decided to appropriate \$2,500 for the erection of a monument to E. W. Talbot, the founder of the order. The monument will be erected at Florence, S. C.



Made by a Dermatologist with 25 years experience in Dermatology. Sold everywhere. Surpasses all other soaps. Pimples, Freckles, Moles, Skin Diseases and all Facial Troubles perfectly removed at the first application.

John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute, New York, 127 W. 2d st. | Phila., 128 Walnut st. | Boston, 11 Winter st. | Chicago, 118 State st. A soap with either Woodbury's Facial Soap or Facial Cream, with illustrated book of directions and treatment of the skin, mailed on receipt of 10 cents.

Address all letters to 127 W. 2d st.

GEORGIA ORATORS WON THE DEBATE

The Oratorical Contest at Athens Was Largely Attended.

AUDIENCE WAS CARRIED AWAY

Hearers Taken Back to the Days of Toombs, Cobb and Grady.

SUCCESS WAS BASED ON PURE MERIT

Judges Give the Decision to the Speakers Representing Empire State of the South.

Athens, Ga., May 8.—(Special)—Georgia came out victorious over North Carolina in the first of a series of annual debates between the two colleges.

The triumph came after one of the mos-

tage in the jail at Crisfield, will be lynched if he is removed from that place at once.

Governor Lowndes ordered the prisoner removed to Baltimore. Andrews is accused of killing Mr. Martin Kelly.

Baltimore, May 8.—George Nelson, of Somers Point, reached this city tonight, bringing with him William Andrews, colored, charged with criminal assault upon a white woman.

A crowd gathered at Princess Anne prior to the trial and indignation was expressed because of the removal of the prisoner, but no attempt was made to keep him from the sheriff.

Andrews is now in jail here and will remain until the day fixed for his trial. He confessed his guilt, but says he was not afraid of being lynched.

SHOT WITH RIFLE.

LITTLE ALICE FORD SHOT IN THE EYE BY CLAUDE CALLOWAY.

The Wound May Prove Very Serious.

The Ball Cannot Be Located.

How It Occurred.

Late yesterday afternoon Alice Ford, a little girl twelve years of age, who resides with her parents at No. 87 Davis street, was accidentally shot with a parlor rifle and received a wound which may prove fatal.

The girl was in the yard of her home with other children, among whom was Claude Calloway, a boy about her own age. The lad had a parlor rifle with which he was shooting at a target. In some way the weapon was accidentally discharged and the boy was terrified to see Alice scream and throw her hands to her face.

The older people in the house ran into the yard and found that the girl was seriously hurt. The blood was flowing from a small wound immediately above the right eye and she was suffering the most intense pain.

Physicians were summoned and Drs. Hobbs, Love, Duncan and other physicians were soon examining the wound. It was found that the ball from the rifle had entered just above the eye, and while the eye-sight did not appear to be injured, the ball could not be located and there was danger of its having gone into the base of the brain. It cannot be known definitely until today how serious the injury may prove. The little boy was greatly distressed at the accident.

BOOK SELLERS ELECT OFFICERS.

The Association of Alabama Wants Reduced Prices.

Selma, Ala., May 8.—(Special)—The Book Sellers' Association of Alabama met in this city today.

A committee was appointed to secure a reduction in prices of school books.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, L. N. W. Wren; Montgomery; vice-president, Zack Smith, Birmingham; secretary and treasurer, W. S. Butler, Selma.

CASHIER JENKINS ARRESTED.

Six Indictments for Embezzlement Against Him.

Chicago, May 8.—Benjamin F. Jenkins, cashier of the grain inspector's office, under Dwight W. Andrews, was arrested today on six indictments for embezzlement returned against him yesterday by the grand jury.

He has not yet secured bail.

Andrews, who was also indicted on a similar charge, is said to be in Owatonna, Wis.

PRIZE TOBACCO HOUSE BURNED.

Tobacco Was Valued at \$70,000, Partly Insured.

Wilson, N. C., May 8.—At 11:30 o'clock tonight the immense tobacco prize-house of Briggs & Fleming, six stories high, was discovered to be on fire in the sixth story.

The fire had gained too much headway for the fire companies to extinguish it. The building cost \$15,000, was full of tobacco valued at \$70,000, partly covered by insurance.

Cause of the fire unknown.

GINNERY AND BIG STABLES BURN.

Horse Run Into a Railroad Trestle and Wreck a Freight Train.

Columbia, S. C., May 8.—(Special)—At Manning last night between 12 and 1 o'clock fire destroyed the ginney, the county dispensary with its entire stock, Stradham & Thomas' big stables and two big warehouses, one full of vehicles.

The total loss is estimated at from \$50,000 to \$60,000, with insurance.

Two horses from the stable ran down the railroad and becoming fastened in a trestle, wrecked the night freight, pitching the engine in Black river and wrecking three box cars. No lives were lost.

MILLIONAIRE COMMITS SUICIDE.

E. H. Beach, of Chicago, Shoots Himself Through the Mouth.

Chicago, May 8.—E. Kellogg Beach, a retired capitalist, committed suicide today in the bathroom of his home, 60 North State street, by shooting himself in the mouth.

Despondency over ill health is supposed to have been the cause. Mr. Beach was a graduate of West Point.

His fortune is estimated at about \$1,500,000.

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damaged. The forest mast and ribbon are gone, and the upper woodwork on the port bow is badly stove. She does not appear to be in any danger at present, and no casualties are reported.

It is expected that she will come into the harbor tomorrow.

AIDS RECEIVE APPOINTMENT.

General Gordon Appoints His Aids for Nashville Review.

Nashville, Tenn., May 8.—(Special)—General John B. Gordon, of the Confederate Veterans, has appointed the following Sons of Veterans as aides on his staff during the Nashville reunion, May 28 and 29: A. J. Clark, an resident of Nashville; John C. Brown, Jr., Clark D. Kirkman, Litton Hickman, H. E. Malone, L. O'Bryan, John Overton, Dickenson Broome, L. B. Bidley.

BONDS ARE FILED AS COURT DIRECTED

Equitable Loan and Security Company Complies with Court's Order.

NO RECEIVERSHIP IS ALLOWED

Bonds Were Signed by George W. Parrott and Jacob Haas.

SECURITY AMOUNTS TO SUM OF \$30,000

Company Will Continue Business as Usual and Will Not Be Affected by the Litigation.

No receiver will be appointed for the Equitable Loan and Security Company, as the requirements of the order of court have been complied with and the necessary bonds have been filed with the clerk of the superior court.

Two bonds were filed yesterday morning in the clerk's office, aggregating the sum of \$30,000. One bond, which was to protect the liabilities of stock in class A, in the sum of \$20,000, was signed by the Equitable Loan and Security Company as principal and Mr. George W. Parrott and Mr. Jacob Haas as securities. The second bond was made in the sum of \$10,000 and was signed by the same parties.

The filing of the two bonds, which were accepted by Clerk Tamm, met all the provisions and conditions of Judge Lumpkin's order and the receivership will not be allowed.

Speeches of Rev. J. E. White, of North Carolina, and William Elyson, of Virginia, on the result of the co-operation in work among the negroes with the American Baptist Association. Southern Society were heard with great interest.

Dr. Henry McDonald, of Atlanta, president of the home mission board, addressed the convention on the needs of the board.

The first business before the afternoon session was the hearing of the reports of the committees of the home mission board.

The work of the Sunday school board was discussed by ex-Governor W. J. North, of Virginia; Rev

PRESIDENT CARNEY HAS A DRAWING CARD

Macon Athletic Club Will Have a Good Turn Next Week.

BOTH ARE GOOD AND CLEVER

Ed McCarty Comes Indorsed by Editor Harry Weldon.

WILLIAMS IS A SOUTHERN BORN BOY

Patrons of the Club Will Be Given a Good Run for Their Money When the Men Meet.

President Carney, of the Macon Athletic Club, has just secured quite an attraction for the followers of the ring and on Monday night, one week from tomorrow, in raving ten-round go will be pulled off in the clubrooms on Mulberry street.

I learn that already the full seating capacity of the house has been sold and the indications are that as many more will want seats for the evening.

The two men who are to meet are youngsters comparatively, yet both have done work of an order which inspires confidence among their friends. They are "Kid" McCarty of Cincinnati, and Jack Williams, of New Orleans, both anxious, eager fighters—fighters of that variety which love a quick mix.

McCarthy weighs about 135 pounds and comes south highly recommended by Harry Weldon, the well-known sporting editor of The Cincinnati Enquirer. He has had quite a number of interesting turns and his scrapbook shows that in none of his fights had he manifested the least desire to take less than he got.

Williams, while from New Orleans, has spent much of his life in New York and has done some excellent work. He is fond of the 125-pound notch and at that has shown himself almost invincible. He recently lost a fourteen-round go with Danny McBride for a thousand-dollar purse, but in that mill was considerably outclassed.

Both Williams and McCarthy are now in Macon and are both in excellent condition. One week would not make much difference with either, as neither is in any way dissipated. Still both men are anxious to make a good showing, and during the coming week they will keep busy at work so that there will be no want of condition when they enter the ring. Monday night, however, friends here among the men of science now sojourning in Macon and each will have all the attention necessary to show a working condition when he enters the ring.

President Carney has made this match after having turned down dozens upon dozens of offers from within. The contest in the Academy of Music, Carney has been looking around for two good men to work before a Macon crowd, and as I have said, he has had a dozen or more applicants for the event, but as the club of which Carney is president is in a small and thin, but good workers booked, he has been slow in announcing a selection. He has every reason to believe, however, that he has fine card to offer for the devotees. Both men come not only with a clear record of what they have done, but both recommended for men who are connected with the best athletic club in the country.

Talk with President Carney.

"I have never," said President Carney, speaking of the club, "brought off anything but good work yet, and I certainly shall not attempt it now. The men who are heading up the club this year are not in the business for any money they expect to get out of it, but for the sport that is in it only. Were I disposed to fetch a pair of fakirs here they would not allow it. They are young men who have been boxing and doing two or three of them are believed to be quite expert at the game themselves. They simply go down into their pockets for the money necessary to bring two good men together and leave the rest to me. I am sure they themselves my friends and I can't afford to pay them."

The people of Macon, who have been patrons of the Macon Athletic Club are more than pleased with the work we have shown here. They are the best people of the city. There is none of the riffraff or low-life about them. They are all men who are able to pay for the event of the kind and they all know that mugging, brutal or ugly is allowed. The rules of the club do not allow that. We never accept any but expert men—men who are able to take care of damage done, and for that reason there is no damage done. There may be a knock-down, but it is not to that kind, but what is a knock-down to a good strong man? He is on his feet before one of the spectators can bat an eye and second later no one would ever be able to pick up the man who was down. The gloves are on the best that are made and one of them a mule's head would not hurt any one."

The Macon Athletic Club.

The Macon Athletic Club has been in existence now for some little time and no organization in Macon has furnished the people more pleasure than that club. It has brought off a number of good contests and each one has been witnessed by a good sized crowd but by a detachment of police with instructions to interfere if the affair became in any way brutal or ugly.

"Not in a single instance," said President Carney, "has there been even a suggestion of interference on the part of the police and in one instance has a finish been prevented and that was in the Player-Kermode fight. That referee had the same directions every referee who has officiated for the club has had. He is told to stop the fight at any time he thinks either man is being beaten, the least bit more than his condition will stand. By punishment I mean knocked down, bleeding and black eyes, for none of that is allowed. These instructions I should either stop the fight myself or call upon the police to do it."

The riders of the southern circuit are more easily satisfied now than heretofore, and the result is that they are doing some interesting racing.

"My first fight here was between Jack McMillan, a sailor, of New York, and Phillip Duke, who had been here only a short time. I came here to open a new stable and met with quite a success. I pulled off this fight after conferring with members of the national circuit. Duke won the first round, there was a hard and same fight. Those who saw it thought the result was the organization of the Macon Athletic Club. Soon after that brought together. Duke won in the fifteenth round."

The next was between Frank Player and Barney Holmes, an Australian. Player won in the seventh round. It was the most exciting contest which had yet taken place here. The Macon Athletic Club agreed to bear Player's expenses, and Jim Poole, all in the same ring was greatly enjoyed.

WESTERN CYCLISTS CUT LOOSE.

New Association Terminates All Restrictions by L. A. W.

San Francisco, Cal., May 8.—The California association cycling clubs have issued a bulletin terminating all existing suspensions of members of the Southern Mountain League of American Wheelmen on tracks and racing men in California on account of Sunday racing.

CIRCUIT RIDERS IMPROVING.

They Are Getting Speedier Than Ever Before.

The riders of the southern circuit are more easily satisfied now than heretofore, and the result is that they are doing some interesting racing.

With the experience and practice they have obtained the riders are greatly increasing their speed. Al Weling, of Buffalo, and Eddie Gables, of New Orleans, are two of the best.

The managers of the national circuit have been trying hard to get these men, but they will not leave the southern circuit.

When the riders come to Atlanta they will give racing on the hills which have been here before. A large crowd is expected.

Y. M. C. A. CYCLE CLUB RUN.

The Members Took a Spin to the Bicycles Yesterday.

The Young Men's Christian Association Club had a run yesterday afternoon to the bicycles. A large number of the old members were present, and the run was greatly enjoyed.

SENATOR CARNEY IS BETTER.

Greenville, S. C., May 8.—(Special)—The condition of United States Senator Joseph E. Carney is improved this afternoon, but he is still not considered out of danger.

At a time, the club posted \$100 to be given to the man staying the limit. The "Swede" beat Higham and Holmes in two rounds, Pools in two rounds and Holmes in three rounds.

"The Swede" was then matched with "Kid" Kerwin made "monkeys" out of the Swede, but could not knock him out. Kerwin got the decision.

"Frank Player," whose gallant victory over Holmes gave him considerable prestige among the followers of the sport, clattered for a "go" between their favorite and the shifty Ohian. The match came off at the opera house and Kerwin won with ease in the ninth round, the referee stopping it at a critical time when Player was practically beaten.

WIN MIKE CARNEY IS.

Mike Carney, though not a fighter, is one of the best amateurs in the country and would pull up a good battle if he could gain his consent to enter the ring. Amateur he has done some excellent work and now has a dozen medals won in amateur tournaments in the west and the east. A native of San Francisco and is a graduate of the same college, which gave him Corbett, a diploma. Though younger than Corbett, Carney knew the ex-champion very well during his last days at school and again when they were working in the same gymnasium in Frisco. After that, Carney entered a wholesale house in Frisco, where he worked as a shipping clerk for quite a time. He was at one time employed with the

TARHEELS BEAT GEORGIA BOYS

Richardson, Lovejoy and Sanford Are Pound Out of the Box.

ATHENIANS PILE UP ERRORS

Carolinians Burn Bases Until Their Tongues Hang Out.

THE CROWD WAS TERRIBLY DISAPPOINTED

University Club Put Up the Poorest Game It Has Yet Played—No Credit to Victors.

Athens, Ga., May 8.—(Special).—The University of North Carolina baseball team came over with the Georgia boys from Athens last night after their defeat at Birmingham park and today the members were

THROWN FROM BUGGY THIS BOY APT TO CATCH ANSON'S EYE

Young Man and Two Young Ladies Hurt at Quitman.

HORSE MADE A WILD RUN

Miss Elma Lee Knocked Unconscious by Being Thrown Against a Tree.

Quitman, Ga., May 8.—(Special).—J. B. Brooks, a young man here, about 5 o'clock went with a livery stable horse and buggy to take Miss Fannie and Elma Lee for a drive. They had gone about 300 yards up Hill street, and when passing a Dr. McInnes' residence, the dog ran out of the yard and commenced barking at the horse.

The horse broke to run, but Brooks soon checked him. The dog came again and this time the horse became wild and ran full speed for about 200 yards to Wall street, and there, in turning the corner, the buggy was hurried against a large chin tree.

Miss Fannie Lee was thrown about six feet in the air and landed in the middle of the street. Her arms were badly sprained and several ugly gashes were made on her face.

Brooks was thrown out on the other side and bruised considerably.

Miss Elma Lee, who was sitting in the middle, was thrown straight against the tree, her head striking first. She was unconscious when picked up and is still unconscious.

The young ladies were taken to the home of the young man, G. D. Raynor, on Screw street, and medical attention was called immediately. Drs. Matthews and Matthews, attending physicians, decided that Miss Lee's wound would not prove fatal. The head and which split open received a severe shock, but it was not of a nature to cause serious injury.

The Misses Lee live at Key, in this country. They were visiting the family of their uncle, Mr. Raynor, to whom they are related.

LIVELY POLICE ITEMS.

Queer Prisoners Fight.

While the police court was in session yesterday, a negro and a white suddenly arose in the prisoner's room and a number of officers made a rush for the place. It was found that a most unusual and humorous fight was going on. The participants were two negro prisoners, one a blind man and the other a man without any arms. The blind man, Boston McLain, was teasing the other, who was a negro, and the latter was putting up a pretty good fight. He did this by using his head as a battering ram. The two odd prisoners were separated. The blind man was afterwards fined \$15, and the armless negro was sent to the county poorhouse.

A Philosophic Convict.

When the patrol wagon was taking its daily load of prisoners from the city barracks to the stockade yesterday afternoon John Grant, a white man, who had been sentenced for drunkenness, made a formal address to those around him. A synopsis of his speech is about as follows:

"I am here, a victim of public policy, and I make no resentment. I believe I am as much a patriot in cheerfully paying the penalty of a violated law as the man who shoulders a musket and does battle for his country. For I am here as a sample of one who has been a good citizen and who has done his duty to his country, and I am sure that the laws will be enforced in the future.

The game was called promptly at 3 o'clock, the large crowd present anticipating a great game of ball, but instead of getting that the spectators saw exactly the reverse.

It was the wildest, poorest, most disappointing game ever seen on the campus. On all sides white and blue, the colors of Carolina, mingled with red and black, the colors of Georgia, and when the game was called on the campus this afternoon quite a large crowd had assembled and enthusiasm was at a high pitch.

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THIS BOY APT TO CATCH ANSON'S EYE

Knoxville College Pitcher Does Some Remarkable Work.

HAD TWENTY-ONE STRIKE-OUTS

Pitches a Game in Which He Almost Repeats That Record.

HIS WORK WAS WITHOUT A SINGLE ERROR

Tennessee Team Beat the North Carolina Players at Knoxville Yesterday.

IT WAS ALMOST A RIOT.

WHITES AND BLACKS FIGHT OVER ARREST OF A NEGRO.

Will Walker, Who Is Just Out of the Chilangas, Was Caught Selling Stolen Goods.

METROPOLITAN RACE WAS OPENED

Track Was in Fine Condition and Great Crowd Was Present.

METROPOLITAN RACE WAS THE FEATURE

Crowd Waited for It and When Votey Won He Received a Great Round of Applause.

METROPOLITAN WAS WON BY VOTER

He Crossed the Tape a Short Head in Front of the Winner.

MORRIS PARK WAS OPENED

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COMING GRADUATES CLAIM ATTENTION

Mercer Young Men and Wesleyan Young
Ladies Entertain Friends.

DEBATES AND SOCIETIES

Two Literary Fraternities Presents
Candidates for Oratorical Honors.

INTERESTING SUBJECTS WELL HANDLED

Macon's Old and Successful Education-
al Institutions Are Now At-
tracting Notice.

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con, Ga., May 8.—(Special)—The two lead-
ers of Mercer university—the Phi Delta and the Cheronians—met on the platform in an animated oratorical contest last evening.

The occasion was one of the most brilliant events that has occurred in college circles in a long time.

The stage was crowded with an expectant audience, conspicuous among the throng being the fair faces of the girls of Wesleyan.

The Philomathes were there to encourage the Ciceronians and the Adelphians to meet the Delta.

When Mr. Jordan H. McFerf, of Waynes-
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It was a thoughtful theme handled in a manner which engrossed the attention of all the spectators.

Dr. John D. Cunningham, of Ma-
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and that was the reason that Dr. Kilpatrick
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He advised Dr. Kilpatrick to bring it to
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terest on the deposit.

Matters at Wesleyan.

Old Wesleyan is getting ready for the an-
ual commencement exercises and every-
thing is in a state of suppressed excitement
in and around that oldest of female edu-
cational institutions.

The graduating class of the present year
comprises some of the most beautiful and
talented young women that have ever
graduated from halloped halls and the gradu-
ating exercises will be unusually brilliant
and largely attended.

The last meeting for the present year of
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Professor and Mrs. DeBordes will spend
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Dr. Hammond left yesterday for Nash-
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Miss Florence Hand and her brother,
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stitution have devoted themselves to the
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TWO ATLANTA MEN IN JAIL

G. T. BUNCH AND J. F. SHEPPED IN TROUBLE IN MACON.

Both Men Are Arrested for Failing
To Pay Board Bill and Are Sent
to Prison.

Macon, May 8.—(Special)—Charles T.
Bunch and J. F. Shepperd, two Atlanta
men, were remanded to jail this afternoon
in default of \$100 bond each, on the charge
of cheating and swindling.

Bunch came here about a month ago, just
at the time Halstead was killed, and claimed
to be the chief witness for the state in
the case. Afterwards he claimed to be an
agent of the Northwestern Insurance Com-
pany, under H. Jones, of Atlanta. He ran up
a heavy board bill of about \$50 and when
the money was demanded gave a draft
that was turned down. On the second
demand he stated that Jones would pay
him today, but when Jones was wired in re-
gard to the matter he stated that Bunch
was not in his employ.

Bunch was arrested and locked up and the
recorder bound him over on the charge of
cheating and swindling, and as he could not
give bond he was sent to jail.

Bunch had trouble the first week he came
here by getting a draft for \$10 on Sheriff
Nease caused by Lewis Burrough, who
was sent back disengaged, but he settled
that case outside of the courts.

Shepperd appeared here last week and

has been drinking a good deal. He profes-
sed to be working insurance in connection
with Thad Murphy, but when the latter was
asked about it he said that Shepperd was
not in his employ. He was locked up be-
cause he could not pay his board bill, his
case taking the same course as that of
Bunch. Bunch was at various times ad-
vertising solicitor for The Journal, Com-
mercial and Rome Tribune. He has a wife
in Atlanta. Shepperd claims to be related
by marriage to the Denck family in Atlanta.
Both will be tried in the city court next
week.

OLD HOUSE PUSHED TO WALL

OLD MACON MERCHANT FILES A DEED OF ASSIGNMENT.

Assets Figure Up Far Above Indebt-
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Monday.

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HIS TWO FAITHFUL DOGS WATCHED HIM

The Mystery Surrounding Joe Sprintz's Death Grows Greater.

NO CLUE HAS BEEN OBTAINED

Dr. Kilpatrick, Whose Money Was
Taken, Tells of the Tragedy.

STRANGE MAN SEEN NEAR THE PLACE

He Entered the Waiting Room at a
Late Hour and Appeared Nervous—Carried a Stick.

Constitution Bureau, Brown House, Ma-
con, Ga., May 8.—(Special)—The mystery
of the murder of Joe Sprintz deepens. Captain Ewing, his father-in-law, who is a well known railroad man, will go to Savannah to employ detectives to work up the
case.

It is doubted here that the true theory
has been advanced in regard to the mur-
der and it is believed that there is some-
thing behind it that has not yet been de-
veloped.

The mystery of the assignment is hard
times. Mr. Domingos went into business
for himself as a crockery and china dealer
seven years ago at No. 561 Mulberry street, and soon built up a large
business among the best people of the city.

But the hard times came upon him and
he drove him to the wall. His declaration
in the deed of assignment shows that he has
assets amounting to between \$15,000 and \$20,-
000 and his liabilities are scheduled at less
than \$10,000.

Various parties are named as preferred
creditors in sums of less than \$1,000.

His property consists of real estate and
the stock of goods carried in his store, and
no one will be loser by his failure.

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DOONSHINERS TIED OFFICERS

at Irwin and Sold Their
to All Who Came.

CAPTURED WHISKY
Took It from Him and
Korizir Irwin.

WESBRO MARSHAL DANCE
and a Friend and Made
Curtain the Crowd--Re-
Without Injury.

ern, May 8.—(Special)—A
nson, Tenn., provided that on
of moonshiners become
pressure of hard times and
of their number, approached
a mile of the city limits of
they attempted to dispose of
all who came along.

the town, having a small debt
the party, attempted to cut
the barrel with its can-
ers surprised the party and
ir loy, before they could re-
ation, but they rallied and
in a body into the town,
down the main streets of
ring off their pistols and
idents from their homes.

red the whisky and bore it
there were not enough men
to retake it. They re-
air camp almost in the town
stines.

time James Campbell, town
near the place, happened
Campbell had on his
were easily mistaken for
They were halted and
quarters, where they were
most ridiculous manner
made to dance a powwow,
coupled with their request

have fared worse had not a
to both parties happened
matters right.

GATHER FOR MILES
ing Dinner with Their
Most Pleasant Day
Pases.

ity, Ala., May 8.—(Special)
west of this town as old
church stands on a wood,
a rude frame house smaller
others in Georgia and Alab-
the tall pines and stand-
up it lies the graves of the
ers in Israel. The bones
have been laid to rest at
spot where they dropped
primitive way. Like a giant
of others, with down and
keeps ghostly guard over
assumming though it may be,
church, for such is its name,
the counties of Clay, Elmore
and Etowah. There is even
there is water from old
springs that burst from
The origin of the name has
still, despite its inappropriateness
to the old church, been
named after this spot.
This name, however, the
people may not know what it
is exactly, what its name
name, perhaps, is the name
of the church.

A dispute between the
Turks and Greeks at Velestino
was settled Saturday, May 8.

LONDON, May 8.—The Berlin correspond-
ent of The Observer says that it is reported
that the Turks will claim an indemnity
on account of the war with Greece and that
they will not evacuate Thessaly until they
receive guarantees that the amount asked
will be paid.

LONDON, May 8.—A dispatch to The Ob-
server from Rome, dated yesterday, Sat-
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supports the demands made by Turkey upon
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at Athens says: "I am assured that the
Greeks will occupy Ismaret and Saligora,
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For weeks previous to the
preparing for it, much
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to be seen on the grounds
and who could carry
best?

The Turkish loss at Velestino
was slight, but the number of killed
was not announced. The two hospitals at
Larissa are almost filled with wounded.

TURKS HAVE BURNED VELESTINO.
Athens, May 8.—The Turks have
completely occupied and burned Velestino.

At 7:30 o'clock Thursday evening the
defeat of the Greeks was complete and the
gate to Volo open to the Turks.

The searchlight of the warship on the
bay flashing up the mountain sides were
of great assistance to the retreating Greeks,
showing the road through the intense darkness.

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but the number of killed was not announced. The two hospitals at
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POWERS HAVE NOT INTERVENED
Greek Government Has Not Yet Been
Communicated With.

Athens, May 8.—The newspapers of this
city published a report yesterday to the
effect that Volo would be declared a neutral
point and that the Turks, therefore, would
occupy it.

The minister for foreign affairs, M. Scouloudis,
in an interview is quoted as saying that
the powers have not as yet taken
steps to communicate with the Greek
government on the subject of intervention,
although he understood that the powers
were discussing some form of intervention.

What will be direct intervention or
simply mediation, M. Scouloudis could not
say. The foreign minister also said he
knew nothing or the report that Volo was
to be declared a neutral port, but he declared
that if the Turks committed excesses
to the point, Greece will take the
measures demanded by the situation.

In conclusion, M. Scouloudis remarked:
"The report that dissensions exist among
the ministers is absolutely false. We are
ready to accomplish one heavy task we
have undertaken."

OCCUPATION OF VOLO IMPORTANT
Turks Regard It That Way and Point
Out Reasons.

Washington, May 8.—The Turkish lega-
tion here the occupation of Volo is re-
garded as the most important and decisive
movement since the war began.

It is pointed out that the result of it
leaves the Greek army out in two with
General Smolenski's army out of the link
and unable to communicate with the main
body of the Greek army under Prince Con-
stantine.

The Turkish forces now occupy a line
extending from Milouma Pass southward
to Volo.

General Smolenski's army is east of this
line with a Turkish army between him and
Athens.

Deputations received here from Domokos,
the headquarters of the Greek army, today
say that the Turkish cavalry in making a
reconnaissance approached within two
hours of Domokos, but retreated on the
approach of the Greeks, who followed the
Turkish cavalry to the advance posts of
the enemy's lines.

Prince Constantine's forces occupied all
the deputations through which the Turkish
troops must pass when they advance,
notably those of Agoraniki and Iamassiki.

The inhabitants of Domokos are going
into the interior. The admiral in com-
mand of the Greek squadron at Volo tele-
graphed today saying that the French and
British and Italian warships had had a
conference at Velestino with Edhem Pasha,
the Turkish commander. The latter prom-
ised to respect the inhabitants and prop-

ISLE OF CRETE TO BE ABANDONED

It is Said That the Greeks Will
Gradually Withdraw.

COL. VASSOS HAS RETURNED

Turks Will Claim an Indemnity Because
of the War.

VELESTINO HAS BEEN DESTROYED

Story of the Retreat of General Smo-
lenki and of the Panic That
Seized Soldiers and Vil-
lagers Alike—Volo Is
Deserted.

ATHENS, May 8.—Colonel Vassos has
just arrived from Crete. It is believed that
an armistice of a fortnight between Greece
and Turkey will be agreed upon.

ATHENS, May 8.—The government has
informed the ministers of the powers ver-
bally that following the recall from Crete
of Colonel Vassos, twenty-five officers and
two companies of sappers, the gradual
withdrawal of troops from the island of
Crete will take place. After a brief delay
the powers will offer to mediate between
Greece and Turkey. The powers will in-
sist, however, that Greece shall confine her
interests exclusively to their hands.

Negotiations have commenced and media-
tion is regarded as imminent.

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point and that the Turks, therefore, would
occupy it.

The minister for foreign affairs, M. Scouloudis,
in an interview is quoted as saying that
the powers have not as yet taken
steps to communicate with the Greek
government on the subject of intervention,

although he understood that the powers
were discussing some form of intervention.

What will be direct intervention or
simply mediation, M. Scouloudis could not
say. The foreign minister also said he
knew nothing or the report that Volo was
to be declared a neutral port, but he declared
that if the Turks committed excesses
to the point, Greece will take the
measures demanded by the situation.

In conclusion, M. Scouloudis remarked:
"The report that dissensions exist among
the ministers is absolutely false. We are
ready to accomplish one heavy task we
have undertaken."

OCCUPATION OF VOLO IMPORTANT
Turks Regard It That Way and Point
Out Reasons.

Washington, May 8.—The Turkish lega-
tion here the occupation of Volo is re-
garded as the most important and decisive
movement since the war began.

It is pointed out that the result of it
leaves the Greek army out in two with
General Smolenski's army out of the link
and unable to communicate with the main
body of the Greek army under Prince Con-
stantine.

The Turkish forces now occupy a line
extending from Milouma Pass southward
to Volo.

General Smolenski's army is east of this
line with a Turkish army between him and
Athens.

Deputations received here from Domokos,
the headquarters of the Greek army, today
say that the Turkish cavalry in making a
reconnaissance approached within two
hours of Domokos, but retreated on the
approach of the Greeks, who followed the
Turkish cavalry to the advance posts of
the enemy's lines.

Prince Constantine's forces occupied all
the deputations through which the Turkish
troops must pass when they advance,
notably those of Agoraniki and Iamassiki.

The inhabitants of Domokos are going
into the interior. The admiral in com-
mand of the Greek squadron at Volo tele-
graphed today saying that the French and
British and Italian warships had had a
conference at Velestino with Edhem Pasha,
the Turkish commander. The latter prom-
ised to respect the inhabitants and prop-

erty at Volo, provided the Greek squadron
engaged to refrain from hostilities and
retire beyond range. The Greek admiral
accepted these terms.

All the foreigners at Volo embarked for
other ports, and the town is empty now.

WAR SITUATION AT PRESENT

TURKEY ANXIOUS TO CONTINUE
TRIUMPHS.

Powers Will Probably Meditate--The
Question of Indemnity Will Be
a Hard One.

London, May 8.—The war monopolizes
attention and there are few other topics
of interest.

The news from Thessaly has added fresh
chapters to the story of the Greek debacle.
The powers are now anxious that hostilities
should end.

Turkey, however, does not seem disposed
to arrest her arms in the midst of its
triumphs. The war party at the Yildiz
Kiosk is very strong and wishes the
complete humiliation of Greece. It is urging
the sultan not to stop his troops until Edhem
Pasha is quartered in Athens.

The Turkish government has concluded
a loan with the lighthouse administration for
£500,000 (\$2,500,000), at 9 per cent. Part
of this money will be devoted to war pur-
poses. The impression now prevails that
armistice will soon be arranged.

King George has asked the powers,
through the czar, to mediate and it is ex-
pected the Greek government will follow
immediately with an official request for
mediation. Greece will have to yield in
regards to the evacuation of Crete.

Germany strongly insists on this point,
considering intervention to be utterly use-
less while Greek troops remain in Crete.
France, Great Britain and Italy are dis-
posed to be more lenient, but Germany
will carry the point. The negotiations
will be extremely difficult on account of
the question of the indemnity. Greece, as
a matter of course, should pay Turkey's war
expenses, but it is doubtful if Greece
will be able to pay a cent.

The sultan wished to keep Thessaly in
until the money is paid, or Europe
guarantees the payment of the indemnity.
The powers are exerting their influence to
maintain King George upon the throne of
Greece and it is stated that the Russian
minister at Athens, M. Onon, has declared
to M. Ralli that if Greece remains to
the royal family the powers will do their best
to lessen the full burden of war; but, should the Greeks bring a catastrophe
upon themselves, the powers will doubtless
accept the indemnity.

The authorities are desirous only of se-
curing indemnity for those Japanese who
have suffered by exclusion. In this connection
it is said that an offer by the United
States to secure its good offices in the
settlement of the trouble will doubtless
be accepted by Japan.

CAPTURE OF VOLO CONFIRMED.

Reports Say Turks Have Begun Mass-
acre by Wholesale.

London, May 8.—The reports that the
Turks have entered Volo are confirmed. The
foreign fleets have landed recruits to
guard the town.

The news from the seat of war is still
somewhat confusing as to the exact positions
of the Greeks, but it appears certain that
General Smolenski is at Alymros and
Domokos is not in a geographically strong
position. The Turks have full control
of the road leading from Thessaly to
the valley of Sphacteria and no obstacle
exists to prevent them from advancing by
Turky pass and cutting off all communica-
tions with Domokos and Lamia.

At present the Turks are advancing on
the town, the prince and princess of Wales and
Princess Maude of Wales (Prince Charles of
Denmark) are spending Sunday with the
duke of Westminster, at Eton hall, Chester,
where a large party has been gathered to
meet them. On Monday the prince and
princess will plant a tree at Hawarden and
have a costume ball.

Dorothy Drew Dines with Victoria.

The queen did a graceful thing on Thurs-
day and delighted Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone
by summoning their granddaughter, Dorothy
Drew, to Windsor castle. Her majesty
was anxious to see the child who has
figured so prominently in Mr. Gladstone's
domestic life. Dorothy left Hawarden on
Wednesday, accompanied by her mother,
and from London to Windsor traveled with
the Princess Louise. On arriving at
Windsor they were met by H. W. Carrington,
one of the equerries-in-ordinary, with a
royal carriage to take them to the castle. After luncheon with
the queen, Miss Drew returned to town.

The Daily Chronicle within a week has
raised nearly £300,000 for the Greek wounded.

The Prince of Wales hospital fund alone
hangs fire. The yearly deficit of the Lon-
don hospital is over £100,000, and the
prince hoped to raise £200,000. It is doubt-
ful if even £50,000 will be obtained, but
the prince of Wales will personally ad-
dress a meeting of bankers, merchants and
other prominent people in the city, and will
appeal for more money for the hospital fund.

QUEEN RULES SIAM AS REGENT.

King Takes a Step Unusual Under the
Present Dynasty.

Washington, May 8.—Minister Barnard
has informed the department of state that
the king of Siam has appointed the queen
to act as regent during his absence, as
directed by a council of regency, a step
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PUBLISHED DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY.

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32 PAGES.

ATLANTA, GA., May 9, 1897.

Another Turn of the Wheel.

When the republicans during the campaign, were denouncing what they called "democratic" bond issues. The Constitution informed its readers that if the government should be so unfortunate as to fall into the hands of the McKinley party, there would be a prompt revival of gold exports as soon as affairs settled down after the election. That the information given out by The Constitution in advance of the events is now shown to be correct. There has been a renewal of gold exports and the prospects are that they will continue until "cotton picking time," as we say in Georgia.

It is now stated that Mr. McKinley is becoming somewhat uneasy about the matter. Mr. Jordan, who has charge of the sub-treasury at New York, was summoned to Washington to confer with the cabinet, and though the conference had the seal of secrecy placed upon it, enough is known to warrant the statement that Mr. McKinley is very much disturbed over the prospect of a possible bond issue. Such an event, under republican auspices, would indeed give the grand old party a black eye, and this is why the cabinet is consulting over the matter.

But Mr. McKinley will find out, if he does not already know, that his administration is wholly in the hands and under the control of the international bankers who forced bond issues under the Cleveland administration. These gentlemen contributed more money to the Hanna corruption fund than the manufacturers did, and if the latter are to be recouped by tariff taxes, why should not the bankers be recouped by a few bond issues? From the republican point of view the argument in favor of giving the international bankers the benefit of forced issues of bonds is irresistible.

Let the fact be understood at the outset that the money power is bent on retarding the greenbacks so that the whole output and control of the currency may be placed in its hands, and it is now preparing to make a most tremendous effort in that direction. It believes that the repeal of the Sherman law was secured by means of forced bond issues. When gold began to go out the fact was attributed to it and by its organs to the purchasing clause of the Sherman act. They said that as soon as that clause was repealed the outflow of gold would come to an end, "confidence" be restored and prosperity return.

Gold continued to go out, prices fell lower, hard times grew harder, and the country found itself in a worse position than ever. Such was and is the result of adopting the remedy proposed by those who have an interest in contracting the currency.

Matters went on in this way for some months, and then the public began to hear for the first time of the "endless chain" argument. The banks came forward with their "Baltimore plan," which was a method for retiring the greenbacks, placing the control of the currency in the hands of the banks and crippling legislation ostensibly in the interests of the people.

Strange enough the military equipments of Great Britain is even less than Italy's. This statement is made on the authority of The London Mail, which states that the total of all departments of the military service of the kingdom amounts to barely 715,683, and that of this number only 665,164 are classified as effective. Of course, the fighting strength of the entire British empire is not to be measured by these figures. Including Canada, Australia, India and other colonies it is even greater, perhaps, than that of the United States, but on account of the manner in which it is scattered over the globe, it is not so easy to mobilize or control. As to the British navy its mastery of the seas is indisputable. Without being able to give the exact figures, its strength is even greater than the combined fleets of France, Germany and Russia.

Under Cleveland the cry was, "repeal the purchasing clause of the Sherman law if you want to stop gold exports and bond issues and restore prosperity." Under McKinley, and that very shortly, the cry will be, "retire the greenbacks and treasury notes if you want to stop gold exports and bond issues and restore prosperity." This is the reason Mr. T. B. Reed is preventing the variegated conglomeration which he controls

from indulging in political pow-wows. Since Bull, of Florida, owned a colony of Micronesians, there has been no such control exerted over white men as such exercises over the republicans in the house. Nor is it a disagreeable sight, for no sensible person can say that the republicans in congress deserve any better fortune than to be compelled to fetch and carry for such a master.

It is now said that Mr. McKinley proposes to put fire on the backs of the republicans in the senate and compel them to get the tariff bill out of the way. This will leave the way clear for the object lesson which is to be given to the people. An "object lesson" as to the ruinous qualities of the greenback and treasury notes. And all the organs of republicanism, plutocracy and anti-democracy will lift up their voices and denounce the "endless chain" which is "sapping the foundations of American prosperity." The people will be told that the price of prosperity is the breaking of this "endless chain" by the retirement of the greenbacks and treasury notes.

It requires no gift of prophecy to be able to give our readers this information in advance. Those interested in contracting the currency have been paving the way for the campaign for years. It is now begun by the export of gold when the conditions do not warrant the outflow, and it will be carried to the point of two or three additional bond issues if these are necessary to give the republicans in congress an excuse for carrying out the programme.

The Woman's Supplement.
The Woman's Supplement of The Constitution, to be issued under the auspices of the Atlanta commission of the woman's department of the Nashville exposition, will soon appear.

The Woman's Supplement.
The Woman's Supplement will be part of the regular issue of The Constitution, but it will be devoted to matters in which women are particularly interested, and those features of the Nashville exposition, in the making of which women have been most prominent.

The ladies composing the Atlanta woman's board are among the most prominent of the city, and they have entered zealously into the work of making the exposition supplement one of unusual interest. It will contain many unique and interesting features, and the full proceeds resulting from their efforts will be devoted to an adequate representation of the interests of the women of the city and the state in the woman's building at Nashville and to assist in defraying the expenses of the Georgia woman's department on Atlanta Day at the exposition.

The Trade of Our Southern Ports.
According to the census of 1890, there are eight ports in the United States which yearly aggregate collections in excess of 1,000,000. These ports are New York, Philadelphia, Boston, San Francisco, Chicago, Baltimore, New Orleans and St. Louis.

The following table shows the receipts of these various ports for the year ending June 30, 1890:

New York.....	\$10,328,145
Philadelphia.....	11,100,625
Boston.....	11,215,493
San Francisco.....	5,556,535
Chicago.....	5,471,008
Baltimore.....	1,719,815
St. Louis.....	1,129,966

In spite of the fact that Baltimore, New Orleans and St. Louis come last in the foregoing table, it cannot be denied that the business of our southern ports has rapidly increased within the past few years and that the outlook for this section as regards both imports and exports is in the highest degree encouraging. Especially in the shipment of grain and other agricultural products has the south established a commanding prestige in recent years. Western farmers, after trying the various eastern ports, have found it largely to their interest to ship through the ports of this section, and as a result the south is steadily acquiring the bulk of western export trade. Within the next few years the business of our southern ports, with respect to both incoming and outgoing trade, will be more than doubled, while the list of ports aggregating receipts in excess of \$1,000,000 will not only include Baltimore, New Orleans and St. Louis, but also Charleston, Norfolk, Savannah, Mobile, Galveston and other ports.

The World's Fighting Strength.
Just at this time, when the planet Mars seems to be everywhere in the ascendant and bloodshed is monopolizing the world's thought, some inquiry should be made into the military and naval strength of the different powers.

Beginning with our own domestic equipment, the regular standing army of the United States numbers 27,000 men, while the naval force of the country includes 10,000 men and seventy ships. These figures may appear small in comparison with the population of the United States, but in addition to the military and naval equipment which these figures represent, it should be remembered that each state in the union maintains its own separate militia and that in the event of actual hostilities this country could put into the field less than 7,500,000 men.

Of European countries France comes first in the size of its military equipments. Including reserves, the French army numbers 2,350,000 men. The navy, with 451 ships, has 114,000 men, of which number 25,500 are in active service.

Altogether the fighting strength of France is about 2,500,000 men, or one-third that of the United States. Next to France comes Germany. On a peace footing the German army is 520,000 strong. In the event of hostilities, however, the empire could muster 3,060,500 men easily. Its navy consists of 220 ships and 22,000 men. The standing army of Russia contains 900,000 regulars, but on a war footing this number could readily be increased to 2,600,000. The Russian navy consists of 160 vessels and 32,000 men. Italy's standing army is 250,000 strong, but the fighting strength of the country is fully equal to that of Germany, viz. 3,000,000 men.

Strange enough the military equipments of Great Britain is even less than Italy's. This statement is made on the authority of The London Mail, which was a method for retiring the greenbacks, placing the control of the currency in the hands of the banks and crippling legislation ostensibly in the interests of the people.

The interests of the people are so wrapped up in the welfare and well-being of the roads that any discussion of the rights of one and the privileges of the other should be addressed to the calm consideration of the public, especially at this juncture when people and corporations alike are suffering from financial distress that springs from one common and fruitful cause—the decrease of the purchasing power of the products of labor.

But neither railroads nor the people have the right to violate the law. When they do violate it, the remedy is simple and ought to be effectual. The courts have been established for the purpose of righting wrongs due to infractions of the law. No doubt it will be an easy matter for the people of Macon to test the question at issue in the courts. If there is to be a controversy, it seems to us it should take the shape necessary to provide for an appeal to the courts.

Sweden's army numbers

33,846 men, with 1,000 reserves; its navy fifty-three vessels, with 20,000 men engaged in the service. Norway's army is 30,000 strong, while its navy embraces thirty-one ships. Of the other powers Roumania has a fighting strength of 91,000 men; Portugal, 150,000; the Netherlands, 69,000; Belgium, 155,000, and Denmark 76,000. In the unequal contest between Greece and Turkey it has already been shown that the fighting strength of the latter country is twelve times that of Greece. While the Greek army numbers approximately 250,000 men, the Turkish army is nearly 3,000,000 strong. The world is now passing, the foregoing figures will doubtless be of general interest to our readers.

England's Refusal To Protect Seals.
The refusal of Great Britain to join with this government in providing additional means for protecting the seal shards of Behring sea has led The Mail and Express to take a somewhat somber view of the seal industry.

In commenting upon the attitude of the British government, The Mail and Express says:

The overture for a conference to provide better protection for the seals was based on a plausible claim that the achievement of English investigators that the present system is grossly inadequate. It was prompted, not by a desire to vitiate or undo the findings of the Paris tribunal, but to execute them honestly and in perfect good faith. Great Britain has notoriously invaded the obligation of that body. The Paris arbitrators devised a system of international regulations which, if vigorously enforced by the contracting parties, would have given ample protection to the seals. This government has performed its part of the work faithfully and steadily, but has persistently neglected hers. She has ignored her agreement, or at best made only a sham attempt to discharge it, the result being, as her own agents admit, that the destruction of the seals is still going on, with total extinction as the ultimate consequence unless something is done to check it.

Since England has positively declined to join with this government in the matter of protecting the seals from lawless fishermen, the New York paper declares that the duty of the United States is to strengthen its patrol of the Behring sea and to protect the seals as well as one nation can do against the neglect and indifference of another. The position taken by The Mail and Express seems to be a tenable one. If the seals are exterminated in spite of the vigilance put forth by this government, the responsibility for such a disaster will be upon England and not upon the United States. Unless the British government reconsider, it may yet have serious cause to regret its action.

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There are not five republicans in the house who will dare to vote against the proposal to retire the greenbacks when Reed cracks his whip.

Greece seems to be in the gravy.

The war has been a great victory for "international capitalists." Ottoman bonds will now be more valuable than ever.

A SUNDAY SYMPHONY.

Thankfulness.

Thankful for the weather, Lord!
It's snow—in sweet accord.
We go singing down the way
That was violet yesterday:

So we feel the fall of light—
Rest beneath Thy stars at night;
Know Thy loving kindness still—
Let Thy weathers work their will!

Thankful for the weather, Lord!

Still the ample Autumn's hoard
Golden treasures, that Thy poor
Hunger in Thy sight no more.
Still our steps by Thee are led;

Still Thy tables wide are spread;

There Thy blessing faileth still—
Let Thy weathers work their will!

Thankful for the weather, Lord!

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FROM THE PEOPLE
Please explain how
more votes polled in the
last election than in the
campaign of the campaign
of the campaign of the
conservative estimate
for the election purposes.
SUBSCRIBER
Men received the popular
and also account
was prevented from tab-
ulating the electoral votes
of Louisiana and Florida to
make that in Ohio more
at the late presidential
were properly qualified
figures have been proved.
on which to base
to tell you.

Weight Wanted.

I wish to call your
attention to the fact that
council should take in
method of our ice delivery
ice delivery was stopped
and the driver is
ice, I simply cut a
weighs the proper amount
to him. In some
instances when four
seventy-seven pounds of ice
pounds without any
driver of the ice delivery
is pocketing the difference
not with so many hundreds
have to account only
charged with
go into the grocery or dry
purchase provisions or goods, they are invariably
measured or measured. The
a fair chance to get the
way. But in this ice business
not only robbed, but it
the ice delivery employees
that it would be proper
to pass an ordinance
delivery wagons to be
sales, have the correct
tested periodically by a
so that the game of
stopping and each per-
the pays for.
about \$150 to make a ton
it sells at 40 cents per
chaser surely ought to get
truly. A CONSUMER.

About Georgia.

I am looking for a
and if you would help
it, I would be a thousand
in your state are com-
munist, and also the free-
with a railroad running
wards excellent lumber and
hilling somewhat of logs
and I would like to see
the country along the line
now. I could make an ex-
and also get a when
ranging in the poultry case
in the thing along. I have
to the state of Georgia,
of the state struck
and a bad place
and the same steam
air railroad station
not care about being over-
want a little of the rug-
in, as the railroad con-
would run me up
formation, I will give
why a few located there
don't refer me to you
see, I want the straight
you for anything you
I am.

LEONARD GILL,

Cutter County, New York,
of Georgia and highly es-
swamps and water courses
part of the state. There are
is in north Georgia that is
the state, because of
and found in the south.
To get a combination of
plenty of birds, fair num-
of insect life—any county in north Georgia
which a railroad passes, would
suit a rail road map.

Gill's History.

April 28.—Editor Constitution:
Atlanta known as "Gen-
men was the name changed
and when to the pre-
the answer was through
a subscriber.

M. SPER

first called
the original point of
roads built in the state, via
the Atlantic railroad, sur-
the Tennessee and Chat-
It was known as "Terri-
Marthsville until 1861, and
that time.

Gill's Poems.

W. Va., May 2.—Ed.:
Can you tell me where
L. S. Gill's poems? He
made a slight
J. H. RHODES & CO.
son's poems, "Songs of the
from C. Appleton & Co., New
York, or from
American Baptist Publica-
tions, Ga.

Rod Again.

7.—Editor Constitution:
has been made
of the rod to their benefit
not go further and adopt
method of action.
set has found this to
for the abolition of
it to be placed
and the teachers are
by boys to whom "moral
unknown quantity, let
such want of respect
their teachers, so public
a whipping to begin
school. Let there be
schools for the two races.

FRANCIS FONTAINE

tion in the Soudan.
Please give the num-
with General Gor-
when he was killed
D.

G. Gordon went to the

last time, his mission was
one and he had no one
members of his personal
foun fell there were
about sixty white people
sign residents and their

of Georgia Cities.

on—What is the present
Augusta, Ga., and
J. W. PRESLEY.

of the residents within

of Atlanta last year
of \$4,000. The popu-
of Savannah in 1896 was
Augusta 33,300.

for statistics from these

Teach Them.

—Will you please
kiss to young opponents
JUNIOR.

RECEIVER BROWN
FILES HIS ANSWER

Denes That He Has Mismanaged the
Company's Affairs.

HE EXPLAINS HIS CONDUCT

Says Mumford's Allegations Were Ut-
terly False.

ASKS THE COURT TO CONTINUE THE MINES

Revever Says He Has Managed the
Property as Best He Could Under the Circumstances.

MEN AND MATTERS.

"Governor Atkinson is showing a wise
head."

The daily group of politicians in the Kim-
ball house had gathered after dinner and
between puffs on their cigars were dis-
cussing affairs of state.

"How's that?" asked the gray bearded
judge.

"Well, he has made up his mind to have
the convict lease question settled before
the expiration of his term. He's preparing
to make a star play."

"Do you believe that the next legislature
will decide the question?" asked the judge.

"No doubt about it," replied the lawyer
from the wiregrass. "Atkinson is now
undertaking to solve the question. It will
be the distinctive feature of his regime.
This administration will go down in history
as the period of reform in the convic-
t system. Don't you think so?"

"Yes, it looks that way. I saw when he
called his high court that he was deter-
mined to ventilate everything connected
with convict camps, and since then he has
been working to the end which he wants
to bring about at the next session of the
legislature. Wonder how the thing will
work out."

"Don't know," replied the judge; "that
is, I have no idea what will be done with
the convicts, but I believe one thing and
that is that the convict lease system is
doomed."

"I've heard that he wants' to put them
to work on the roads," suggested the
lawyer.

"Oh, that's all talk. No one knows what
the governor thinks about the matter. I
don't believe he has decided himself what
is the best solution. That's shown by the
trip that he is making to South Carolina
now. He is in South Carolina now
taking over the question with Governor
Ellerbe, and made an exhaustive trip
to Florida on the same mission."

"What is his idea in making these trips?"

"He wished to compare the condition
of Georgia with those of other states.
His next message will present what
plan he has, and my prediction is that
Governor Atkinson will be satisfied as the man
who decided the convict question of Georgia."

Some one referred to the speech of Flem
duBignon at Rome and the barbecue given
there yesterday and the crowd began to
discuss the next race for governor.

General C. A. Evans has probably more
valuable data connected with the history
of Georgia for the last quarter of a century
than any other man in the state.

Since he was seventeen years old he has
been keeping a map of the state which
includes every thing that is of
material interest. He has full records of
the state rights convention, a detailed
petition of Receiver Julius L. Brown and others,
which was placed on record in the
clerk's office several weeks ago.

The suit filed by Receiver Brown was
constructed as a personal attack upon the
committee by the members of the committee.
It is said, and the allegations in the
petition created quite a sensation at the
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SHOWED MORE LIFE

Strong Position of Cotton Furnishes Convincing Argument for Higher Prices.

BUREAU REPORT DUE MONDAY

It Will Deal with Proportion of Crop Planted May 1st.

WILL PROBABLY HAVE VERY LITTLE EFFECT

It Is Thought the Summer Months Will Be Governed by the Daily Shifting of Spot Demand.

The following were the quotations for spot cotton yesterday at the places named:

Atlanta—Steady; middling 74c.

Liverpool—Dull but steady; middling 47-52c.

New York—Firm; middling 74c.

New Orleans—Steady; middling 79-10c.

Savannah—Steady; middling 74c.

Galveston—Steady; middling 77-18c.

Norfolk—Firm; middling 75-16c.

Mobile—Nominal; middling 75c.

Mobile—Quiet; middling 75c.

Charleston—Quiet; middling 75c.

Augusta—Dull; middling 74c.

Houston—Quiet; middling 75c.

Total—90 89 500

RECEIPTS SHIPMENTS STOCK

May..... 90 89 500 2357 487

Monday..... 90 89 500 2357 487

Tuesday..... 90 89 500 2357 487

Wednesday..... 90 89 500 2357 487

Friday..... 90 89 500 2357 487

Total..... 90 89 500

The following is the statement of the receipts, shipments and stocks at Atlanta:

Paine, Murphy & Co.'s Cotton Letter.

Atlanta, May 8.—The statistical position, as made up by this morning's Chronicle, is as follows:

The last, last.

Week. Sales: 3,800 bales; 3,800 bales;

Visible supply... 2,700,611 2,527,556 2,47,142

American.... 8,076,612 8,037,028 6,60,303

Crop in sight... 38,614 47,063 42,808

For the week... 38,614 47,063 42,808

The future market in Liverpool today closed at an advance of from 2 to 3 points. Sales of spot cotton, however, were dull and the market state the bulge at the close was effected by the spirited bidding of a prominent dealer there. Opening prices in New York for the 1st of June have been about 25 points over last night, and these prices were the lowest of the day. The market gained strength during the short session and closed at almost top figures. Some little realization on the part of scalpers inducing a reaction of a point or two, however, has been evident, but the crop is decided later than last year, requiring an excess season from now on.

The Liverpool and Port Markets.

Liverpool, May 8—12:15 p.m.—Cotton spot, dull with price steady; middlings 4-7-32; sales 3,800 bales; receipts 5,000 bales; export and export 300; receipts 5,000; American 900.

Futures opened steady with demand moderate.

Open'g Clos'g

May... 4 10 Buyers

June... 4 9-4 4 9-4 Sellers

July-August... 4 9-4 4 9-4 Buyers

August-September... 4 9-4 4 9-4 Value

October and November... 3 6-3 Buyers

December and January and February... 3 4-4 Buyers

The banks now hold \$44,095,975 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Futures closed steady.

New York, May 8—Cotton firm; sales 821 bales; net receipts 1,000; stock 1,000; net receipts none; no name; gross 871; sales 373; stock 2,820.

Galveston, May 8—Cotton steady; middlings 77-18c; net receipts 670 bales; gross 670; sales 804.

Norfolk, May 8—Cotton firm; middlings 79-18c; net receipts 432 bales; gross 432; sales 87; stock 2,600.

Baltimore, May 8—Cotton nominal; middlings 77-18c; net receipts none; gross 670; sales 804.

Boston, May 8—Cotton steady; middlings 71-16c; net receipts 400 bales; gross 400; sales none; stock 4,012.

Philadelphia, May 8—Cotton nominal; middlings 77-18c; net receipts none; gross 670; sales none; stock 4,012.

Newark, May 8—Cotton steady; middlings 74-7; net receipts 107 bales; shipment 1,818; sales 350; stock 4,281.

Baltimore, May 8—Cotton firm; middlings 74-7; net receipts 967 bales; gross 671; sales 373; stock 4,271.

New Orleans, May 8—Cotton steady; middlings 74-7; net receipts 1,800 bales; gross 2,771; sales 1,800.

Chicago, May 8—Cotton steady; middlings 77-18c; net receipts 3,000; price 1,000; to contain 3,600.

Mobile, May 8—Cotton nominal; middlings 75-16c; net receipts 12 bales; gross 12; sales none; stock 1,121.

Memphis, May 8—Cotton quiet; middlings 74-7; net receipts 107 bales; shipment 1,818; sales 350; stock 4,281.

Baltimore, May 8—Cotton firm; middlings 74-7; net receipts 738; sales 738; stock 2,820.

Houston, May 8—Cotton quiet; middlings 74-7; net receipts 741 bales; shipment 1,819; sales none; stock 4,281.

Closed steady; sales 58,300 bales.

The following were the closing quotations for cotton futures in New York yesterday:

MONTHS	OPEN	HIGH	LOW	TODAY'S CLOSE	YESTERDAY'S CLOSE	CHANGES
May	7 40	7 47	7 40	7 46-47	7 38-40	
June	7 45	7 52	7 45	7 50-51	7 43-44	
July	7 44	7 49	7 43	7 48-49	7 41-42	
August	7 44	7 49	7 43	7 48-49	7 41-42	
September	4 4-4	4 4-4	4 4-4	4 4-4	4 4-4	
October	3 62	6 98	6 92	6 95-96	6 90	
November	6 93	6 96	6 92	6 95-96	6 85-86	
December	6 93	6 96	6 92	6 95-96	6 85-86	
January	7 00	7 01	6 98	7 00-701	6 96-97	
February	7 04	7 05	7 04	7 04-05	7 00-01	

Closed steady; sales 58,300 bales.

The following table shows the consolidated net receipts, export and stock at the ports:

RECEIPTS EXPORTS STOCKS
1897 1896 1895 1894 1893
Saturday 460 8401 4145 4501 42299 38410
Tuesday.....
Wednesday.....
Friday.....
Total..... 4607 5401 4145 4501 42001

The following were the closing bids for cotton futures in New Orleans:

January..... 6 74 July..... 7 45

February..... 6 77 August..... 7 25

March..... 7 44 September..... 6 67

April..... 7 37 October..... 6 67

May..... 7 37 November..... 6 68

June..... 7 37 December..... 6 71

Closed quiet and steady; sales 16,700 bales.

New York, May 8.—By Associated Press:

The cotton market developed decided

strength today, at the best point

showing an advance of 4 to 5 points

and closed steady, particularly the latter

of the session, the net advance being

4 to 5 points. The improvement was based

chiefly on the decided strength of the

statistical position, supplemented by a

continued vigorous demand from exporters

and American spinners. New Orleans was

a steady buyer, and foreign orders were

also generally for buying cotton. The con-

servative shorts covered, and the selling

was in nearly all cases for securing

profits.

Southern Exchange Cotton Letter.

Atlanta, May 8.—Prices for cotton during

the past week has vibrated in consonance

with the reports received from the south concerning crop conditions and weather

as far as cotton for export is concerned

for actual cotton.

Exporters have come into the market at each decline evidently buying orders of the neutral positions,

the cotton traders to take cotton when tendered and ship out. There was

also been a good buying of stock of cotton

in New York and abroad which have been

offered to buyers.

The premium demanded has been

as high as 25 points.

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as high as 25 points.

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as high

CENSORS ACQUIT ACCUSED M. D.S.

Drs. Pinckney, McRae and Nicol-
son Not Unprofessional.

LIVE MEETING LAST NIGHT

Atlanta Society of Medicine Adopts
Censors' Report.

THE DISCUSSION WAS QUITE WARM

The Report Says Dr. Nicolson Was In-
dissertational in Talking to a
Newspaper Man—An Au-
thorized Explanation
of Ethics.

Drs. Pinckney, McRae and Nicolson have
been found not guilty of the charges of un-
professional conduct.

Last night a special meeting of the At-
lanta Society of Medicine was held for the
purposes of disposing of the troublesome
matter. At this meeting the board of cen-
sors who investigated the case filed their
report and it was adopted by the body
without modification or alteration.

The verdict of the censors is that the ac-
cused physicians were in no wise respon-
sible for the publication which appeared
in the Constitution concerning a delicate
operation performed on the little girl,
Emily Woodrow. The verdict added that
it was the opinion of the board of censors
that Dr. Nicolson committed an indiscre-
tion in talking of the case to a reporter.
But in justice to the doctor, thus mildly
reprimanded, it is explained that the board
was satisfied he made every possible effort
to keep the story from being printed or
his name being used.

Along with the report the censors sub-
mitted a statement for publication which
explains the muchly discussed theory of
medical ethics. This statement makes per-
haps the most interesting reading connect-
ed with the trial. It is live from beginning
to end and upholds the standard of the
medical profession in uncertain terms.

Although the report of the censors was
adopted as a whole, this action was not
taken until after some very warm discus-
sion on the subject. The meeting was held
in the most secret manner possible and no
physician except those actively belonging
to the society were allowed on the inside.
The outer door and corridor leading to the
room in which the meeting took place was
secretly guarded by the colored janitor,
who had strict instructions not to let any-
one come within close proximity of the
place unless he entered the room. The ne-
gro fulfilled his duty faithfully.

The Doctors Assemble.

There were some hot words passed dur-
ing the discussion of the report, but just
as led the opposing factions cannot be as-
certained. Members of the society were all
sworn to absolute secrecy.

The meeting was called to order by Dr.
Nicolson promptly at 8 o'clock and did not
adjourn until after 10 o'clock. Some mat-
ters of minor importance, neglected at the
last meeting, were acted upon. A petition
was prepared for presentation to the city
council asking that Dr. Vangoldstoven be
appointed ward physician of the second
ward.

Then the matter of the charges against
Drs. W. P. Nicolson, F. W. McRae and
Courtney Pinckney was declared in order.
Dr. J. C. Olmstead, chairman of the board
of censors, rose and began to unfold a
documental bundle of paper. A hush spread
over the assembly of 100 doctors. The
culmination of the famous trial was at
hand and all wanted to hear the verdict.
Slowly and distinctly the report was read.
As the reading progressed there were
heads of approval and frowns of dis-
approval. It was very apparent that there
would be an animated discussion. When
the report was finally finished there was a
round of applause.

Then came the discussion. Nearly every
doctor in the room wanted to have some-
thing to say and many were the comments
made on the report both pro and con. After
allowing the debate to proceed at some
length Dr. Noble put the question of adopt-
ing the report to the society. It was al-
most unanimously adopted.

Full Text of the Verdict.

Following is the verdict in full as adopt-
ed and also the statement explaining some
of the points of ethics in the profession:
Report of the Board of Censors of the
Atlanta Society of Medicine, in the
case of Drs. W. P. Nicolson, F. W.
McRae and S. G. C. Pinckney:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the
Society—Your Committee, after a careful
and thorough, careful and painstaking investi-
gation into the charges preferred by Dr.
Nicolson, chairman of the board of censors,
and Dr. C. G. Pinckney, begin to present the
same in the premises, that a committee
of the society, whose duty it shall be
to consider the same, has been appointed
and that all of the testimony was taken
under oath, the committee itself being
sworn to perform its duty without bias or
prejudice to any, and with exact justice to all.
We find in the case against Dr. W. P. Nicolson
that the doctor committed an indiscretion
in the case of operation to a newspaper reporter, who had sought
from him information concerning this
case. In doing so Dr. Nicolson we
would state that our committee is
thoroughly satisfied that it was the intention
of the use to be made of his information,
Dr. Nicolson made earnest protest
and endeavored to prevent its publica-
tion and the use of his name. In re-
gard to Dr. F. W. McRae there is
not the slightest evidence that
he was in any way connected with
this publication. Concerning Dr. S. G. C. Pinckney we find

THE CASE OF THE THREE PHYSICIANS The Facts Upon Which the Charges of Ethical Violations Are Based Presented—The Physicians Guiltless.

Here is the case of those three medical
offenders, Nicolson, Pinckney and McRae,
for the great jury of the public.

I trust the dignified censors will not hold
me in contempt if I ask for a verdict outside
of their court. As I write this I know
not what their verdict will be; it is neatly
folded up in Dr. Olmstead's pocket, and
whatever it is, it is what three honorable,
high-minded gentlemen of a noble profes-
sion believe it should be.

But it will be delivered secretly tonight
in a court which has sought to do with you
who are on the outside, and some of you
in the haste of hurried reading may
have gathered wrong impressions con-
cerning the crime of the three accused
physicians. Some of you may even believe
that these three gentlemen of medicine
have in reality committed some breach
of medical etiquette; that they have trodden
upon the tender toes of ethics and violated
the sacred properties of one of the grandest
professions in the world.

Now these are serious impressions to
cast upon the average mind. It is no light
and airy thing to be responsible before any
sort of bar of conscience or man for grafting
upon public belief the idea that three
men high in their profession's ranks have
wantonly violated a principle which is one
of the profession's first safeguards. It is
a rash thing to do without having strong
ethical proof, and without that proof it
strikes me that the offense shifts itself
to the shoulders of the accuser.

There are two parties to this ethical
crime:

Three doctors and a newspaper.

The jury of the public knows what a
newspaper is here for. It prints, within
certain restrictions, what a healthy human
interest demands. It chronicles forth to
the world all those events which come
within this category, it matters not whether
they concern miners, millionaires, farmers,
lawyers or doctors. Because an actor
in a great drama—or comedy—of news
chance to be a doctor, drilled and trained
in the ethics of the profession—it is no
good reason why he should be spouted on
of notice, erased from action, effaced from
mention.

So it is that it is the habit of newspapers,
universally, to speak of doctors just as
they do of ordinary and less sacred mortals.
Dr. So and So binds up the mangled
limbs of a man crushed beneath a locomotive's
wheels? In reflecting for the public
on this calamity the doctor is a necessary
actor in the scene. The narrative would
not be complete without him.

He may go on, the very pink of ethical
propriety, shrinking modestly into the back-
ground when the newspaper man appears
and saying never a word when called
upon, but just the same he is in his way a
factor in the day's news which cannot be
overlooked. And when he is drawn out in
the columns of the press it argues no crime
of his own. How many thousand times, if
the types could speak, could it be told of
doctors' names used without any agency
or wish or desire of theirs!

Science has its news interests as well as
the railway accident and when medical
science performs some great service for
humanity, the human part of the world
which reads newspapers and wants to
know about things touching very deeply
the lives of their brethren, wants to know
about it.

This great world, eager with interest,
stands ever ready to hear the tidings of
hope brought in darkest despair, of some
strange thing wrought upon their fellow
men, of life dragged out of the fires of death,
of some strange rescue or relief that might
happen to one's own children or kindred.

The world is full enough of the lame, the
halt and the blind, God knows. Every-
where the mark of decay, corroding disease,
pain, pain, pain, until the world seems
to echo a tragic refrain dismal with the
groans of suffering. The rose color
in the cheeks of youth is marred by the
dull pallor on the face of disease. Nights
of pain and days of agony unceasing, un-
ending.

He who having given up his nights to
toll and study and his days to study again
goes forth to render relief to the stricken,
and he who looking deeper, striving harder
than his fellows performs a service which
should make all mankind his friend, deserves
from his brethren that they be the first
to join in the acclamation of praise;
those who know better than the rest of us
how full of helpless suffering the
lives of their brethren, wants to know
about it.

But aside from this pauper view of
the question, the scientific value of their
work was such as to excuse any publicity
they or anyone might give it to. Would ethics throttle the spread of science?

But the publication was hardly dry before
charges were filed. The accusation has
duly run its course through the society,
the board of censors and now back to the
society again.

Whatever the verdict of the court will
be—and it will be published in the same
order of the paper in which this will appear—I
know this to be true, that all the
solicitation from the accused physicians
to this paper was that their names be
omitted from any mention that might be
made of the case and that having performed
what promises to be a great and benefi-
cial service to humanity their names de-
serve not to be published merely in the
perishing sheets of a daily newspaper, but
upon some tablet more enduring.

ROBERT ADAMSON.

no evidence that he was responsible for
the charges preferred to the censors.
It is perfectly satisfied that no personal
animus or other unworthy motive
actuated them in preferring these charges.
We would not be sincere if we
did not say of Dr. Hancock, the original
mover of this charge, that he was
entirely the good of this society,
and the conservation of its interests,
governed his actions in the premises.

We do not think it possible that any
other motive could have influenced the
high-minded gentleman, while we consider
him to be. Your committee deplores
such a course and painstaking investigation
into the charges preferred by Dr. Nicolson
and Dr. Pinckney.

Following is the verdict in full as adopt-
ed and also the statement explaining some
of the points of ethics in the profession:

Report of the Board of Censors of the
Atlanta Society of Medicine, in the
case of Drs. W. P. Nicolson, F. W.
McRae and S. G. C. Pinckney:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the
Society—Your Committee, after a careful
and thorough, careful and painstaking investi-

gation into the charges preferred by Dr.
Nicolson, chairman of the board of censors,
and Dr. C. G. Pinckney, begin to present the
same in the premises, that a committee
of the society, whose duty it shall be

to consider the same, has been appointed

and that all of the testimony was taken
under oath, the committee itself being
sworn to perform its duty without bias or
prejudice to any, and with exact justice to all.

We find in the case against Dr. W. P. Nicolson
that the doctor committed an indiscretion
in the case of operation to a newspaper reporter, who had sought
from him information concerning this
case. In doing so Dr. Nicolson we

would state that our committee is
thoroughly satisfied that it was the intention
of the use to be made of his information,

Dr. Nicolson made earnest protest

and endeavored to prevent its publica-

tion and the use of his name. In re-

gard to Dr. F. W. McRae there is

not the slightest evidence that

he was in any way connected with

this publication. Concerning Dr. S. G. C. Pinckney we find

RICHARDS SOON TO BE A BILLIONAIRE

The Ex-Lessee of the Northeastern Road
Is Reaching Out.

BIG RAILROAD SCHEME ON FOOT

Would Connect Kansas City with
Charleston.

IT IS TRANSCONTINENTAL IN ITS SCOPE

It Is Believed That Ed Richards Had
an Object in Letting the North-
eastern Go—Was Too Small.

Now comes the story that there was
method in the madness of Ed Richards in
allowing his lease of the Northeastern rail-
road to expire.

I know very little about the history of
surgery. I am told that the operation per-
formed in Atlanta, the other day by Drs.
Nicolson and McRae has never been per-
formed in the south before. That it has
been performed in the history of the
world's surgery but thirty-two times; that
it is the most difficult, most dangerous and
withal the most benevolent operation known
to science.

Now these are serious impressions to
cast upon the average mind. It is no light
and airy thing to be responsible before any
sort of bar of conscience or man for grafting
upon public belief the idea that three
men high in their profession's ranks have
wantonly violated a principle which is one
of the profession's first safeguards. It is
a rash thing to do without having strong
ethical proof, and without that proof it
strikes me that the offense shifts itself
to the shoulders of the accuser.

But it will be delivered secretly tonight
in a court which has sought to do with you
who are on the outside, and some of you
in the haste of hurried reading may
have gathered wrong impressions con-
cerning the crime of the three accused
physicians. Some of you may even believe
that these three gentlemen of medicine
have in reality committed some breach
of medical etiquette; that they have trodden
upon the tender toes of ethics and violated
the sacred properties of one of the grandest
professions in the world.

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But it will be delivered secretly tonight
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who are on the outside,

RHODES, SNOOK & HAVERTY FURNITURE COMPANY

Will Begin
Monday
Morning
What Will
Prove a
Red Letter
Season
For Our
Great
Dissolution
Sale at Our
BIG
STORE

6 AND 8
PEACHTREE ST

CENSORS ACQUIT
ACCUSED M.D.S.

Continued From Nineteenth Page.

coeval with "man's necessity" and in its divine gifts illustrated "God's opportunity." They were heathen who taught us, the ancients Greece and Rome claimed our origin from one of their gods—"Apollo," yet as "the thoughts of men are broadened with the process of the times," even so has our loved profession advanced with the enlightened spirit of the age." Emerging from darkness, it has now, during a better time, and has endeavored by its principles incorporated in its "code of ethics" to illustrate the teachings of "the Great Physician." "Whosoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them." In enforcing its mandates and demanding allegiance to its principles this code of ethics claims "talents" as well as "right and wrong." Physicians there have been those who under the name of physicians, prey upon the necessity and cruelty of mankind. Our "code," so far from "repressing discovery" or "retarding" the perfecting of its art, encourages and even demands that each of its members shall contribute to his "talents" for "good" or "evil" to the advancement of all, and that the good of mankind. Through our medical societies and medical periodicals such discoveries and improvements are made known; are tested, and accepted or rejected, and that after careful and wise investigation; they are not afraid to publish an unstructured and erroneous public notice of the success of paid or other advertisements in the secular press. Fair "code of ethics!" "Presiding genius of the medical profession. Benignant in design, kindly in its guiding hand, true in sentiment and noble in practice!" Such is the "genius" in our "code," standing pure and uncontaminated, amid certain influences of this age which tend to lower our standard of professional honor, she reaches out her hands and cries, "Ent're me not to leave thee!" We compel no man to join our society, but to those who do we say, "You shall not for mere unscrupulous private gain and personal advertisement appropriate the cloak of an honorable profession!"

"Noblest of professions and meanest of trades!" may the day never come when our high calling shall be degraded to the ignoble level of a mere trade!

(Signed)

JOHN C. OLMSTED, M.D.,
Chairman.

W. S. KENDRICK.

Wooten Seriously Injured.
Hawkinsville, Ga., May 8.—(Special)—
Little Wooten, a prominent store manager of Chester, was thrown from his buggy yesterday. His leg was broken and he was otherwise seriously injured.

Beecham's Pills for Stomach and Liver
ills.

Sugar
Given
Free
For
One
Week.

With every pound
of 20, 25, 30
and 35c
Coffee.

With every pound
of 40, 50, 60,
70 and 80c
TEA.

Fine California
Prunes 50 Pound.

Glenn Grocery Co.

Three Hundred Spanking New Chamber, Parlor, Library and Bedroom Suits.

In Cherry, Oak, Mahogany, Birch, Maple and Walnut. Such values have never been shown before. Hat Racks, Book Cases, Wardrobes, Folding Beds, Chiffoniers, Brass-and-White and Brass Beds with spring and mattresses to suit.

25 Dozen Sole Leather Seat and Rattan Rockers

In Oak, Cherry and Mahogany. New, strong, durable and cheap. Ready for Monday morning.

GREAT SALE

Nothing shoddy nor old in this line. Every article guaranteed or money refunded.

No cuts are shown in this ad. No half-tones, nor shading, nor dimensions could do justice to the splendid bargains, and would SIZZLE the paper on which it is printed. These bargains are real and tangible, palpable to the sense of touch and sight, and must be seen to be realized.

Hat Racks! Hat Racks!

The Best \$5.75, \$6.75, \$7.75, \$8.75 and \$10.00 Hat Racks Ever Shown in Atlanta—It's Worth Your Time to See Them.

200 beautiful Oak Sideboards, with Dining Tables and Chairs to match. Some rare values in this department.

50 Corduroy, Velveteen, Rattan and Leather Lounges and Couches for summer use.

500 rolls China and Japanese Matting.

All the new and fetching patterns in Carpets and Draperies.

Japanese and Smyrna Rugs. Just the thing for your summer home.

Remember, Monday morning—New Goods and New Prices will give fresh impetus to our great

CLOSING OUT SALE,

which only requires your presence to make it a success.

Yet To Be Sold:

100 Baby Carriages, 25 Folding Beds, 40 Ice Boxes and Refrigerators, 39 Roll Top and Flat Top Desks, 25 dozen Cane Seats, Chairs, Commodes, Easels, Taborettes, Foot Stools, Odd Chairs and hundreds of useful articles. In fact

\$69,462.79

Worth of Beautiful, Useful and Desirable Furniture, Carpets and Mantels still on our floors and ready for this sale.

NOW A PINTER

And Food For Reflection! Our Floors TODAY

Will invoice more in dollars and cents than all the other dealers in Atlanta combined. Every dollar of which is paid for. Selah!

Come, and we will show you through our immense establishment, without pressing you to purchase any of the beautiful articles seen on our floors.

Every corner of our commodious three floors is above ground, light and airy, reached by a "Safety Passenger Elevator," and is the most Elegantly Appointed Furniture House in the south.

Wanted
Next Week
Only.

One Hundred
Prompt
Paying

Thirty and
Sixty Day

Time
Customers.

These
Suits

Must be Sold!

MAIL ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY AND CUTS FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

RHODES, SNOOK & HAVERTY

6 AND 8
PEACHTREE ST

THE WEATHER.

It is Getting a Little Cooler in the Northwest.

The area of high barometer was central last night off the middle Atlantic coast, and from that locality westward the pressure steadily decreased and centered in the low areas between the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. The winds, caused easterly, wind to prevail in all eastern districts yesterday, accompanied by more or less cloudiness and light rain in the Ohio, Mississippi and Missouri valleys and at the home of Observation last night rain was falling at Dodge City, Kansas. The temperature has fallen in the extreme northwest, elsewhere it has remained about stationary.

Local Report for Yesterday.

Daily mean temperature..... 75

Daily normal temperature..... 85

Highest temperature..... 85

Lowest temperature..... 65

Total rainfall..... 0.00

Deficiency of precipitation..... 25

General Weather Report.

Daily report of the weather at selected stations as shown by observations taken at 8 p.m. May 8, 1897.

WANTED—Unfurnished room with board in private family; convenient to First Presbyterian church, by young couple. M. H. Stuart, care General Delivery.

FISH ARE BITING at East Lake; four-pound trout and two-pound perch are plentiful in the lake and are being caught every day.

WANTED—Board in a silly country, farm preferred. Address stating terms, to Mrs. P. D. Duble, Box 1, Atlanta, Ga.

BOXED WANTED—Two rooms with board in case for gentlemen, wife and child must be convenient to suburban car lines. Address Suburban, care Constitution.

TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 16 N. Pryor st., Kimball house, buys, sells and rents Remingtons, Williams, Yosts, etc. Guaranteed. Easy payments. Repairing, my 1st

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PAGES.

VOL XXIX

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

PART 3
23-32

ATLANTA GA. SUNDAY MORNING MAY 9, 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

SPECIALS FOR MONDAY ONLY

New fuel has been added to the already bright bargain flames that characterize our special sales. Monday's values are bigger, brighter, better than ever. Increased interest, increasing sales prove our pronounced leadership, and make plain why economical people choose to spend most of their money here. READ THE EIGHT SPECIALS BELOW:

CHILDREN'S SUITS.

169 Children's Knee Pants Suits, made extra well, all new Spring Patterns, sizes 4 to 15. \$1.29
Price for Monday only

MEN'S HOSE.

2 cases of Men's Black, Brown and Mixed Hose, the best 15c quality on the market. 5c
Price for Monday only

LADIES' SHOES.

Ladies' Vici Kid Oxfords, some with corrugated vamps, sizes $2\frac{1}{2}$ to $5\frac{1}{2}$, regular \$1.25 quality. 74c
Price for Monday only

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.

78 dozen fine Colored Border Silk Handkerchiefs, extra large sizes, worth up to 50c. 19c
Price for Monday only

MEN'S SUSPENDERS.

64 dozen Men's Fine Rubber Suspenders, neat and serviceable patterns, extra strong leather ends, the regular 50c quality. Price for Monday only 19c

CHILDREN'S KNEE PANTS.

22 dozen Children's Knee Pants, regular 25c quality, sizes 6 to 10 only. 14c
Price for Monday only

MEN'S TROUSERS.

148 pairs of Men's Trousers, neat Spring patterns, all sizes up to 42 waist. 98c
Price for Monday only

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS.

The Wonderful "Globe" Laundered Negligee Shirt, all neat patterns, the 50c quality. 27c
Price for Monday only

SPECIALS
—FOR—
MONDAY
ONLY.



SPECIALS
—FOR—
MONDAY
ONLY.

ARE EXPERIMENTING WITH NATURE YET

Scientists Are Seeking for the Secret of Phosphorescent Light.

THE SECRET IS WELL HIDDEN

Luminous Animals Are Attracting the Attention of Scientists.

SOME PLANTS ALSO THROW OFF LIGHT

It Is Now Thought That Luminescence Is Due to a Grease Secreted in Cells on Backs.

"I am of the opinion," said a New York scientist recently, "that when the most perfect lighting system, the lighting system of the future, in fact, is discovered, it will be found that the inventor has merely solved the problem one of the secret of illumination which affects all our present system is artificial and uneconomical to the last degree, and nature alone is able to accomplish the feat at the expense of a small amount of energy."

It is with the intention of solving just such a secret as the one outlined above that several science workers are examining into and studying the secret of light given off by insects and marine organisms. If the secret of how insects produce light be sufficiently understood, the theory is that the light might be produced by chemical means. It is a known fact that over 90 per cent of the energy now used to produce commercial light is wasted in the form of heat which passes off unused. Insects give off a minimum amount of heat. Even the great Cossack and Mexican beetles, which emit enough light to enable a person to read by it, do not endanger perceptible heat; it seems there is a total absorption of energy for light-giving purposes alone. What, then, is the method of its production? Can the chemical secretions from which it emanates be produced by artificial means?

Nature's Curious Lights.

The wish to discover this secret is not newly born. Scientists have sought it for more than a century. Spaziani, Burmeister, Macfie, Davy, Day, and Langford, and more lately Landolt, have at various times and periods endeavored to determine the exact cause of animal phosphorescence. But the results of the observations as set down differ in so many respects that a final verdict cannot be given. Sometimes the light has been found to be due to a fluid secretion. Again it proceeds from a minute organism or less scaly in its appearance. Sometimes it appears to be white, in another insect it is yellow. Other bugs have displayed a brilliant green light. Still others pale blue, and in one instance the light has run the gamut of all the chief colors of the solar spectrum. It has been declared to be the product of slow combustion, analogous to that of phosphorous exposed to the air, to electricity, to the rapid vibration of the interior mass of the body, to the presence of a highly sensitive fluid called "necrolycine." Certainly the manifestations made by certain species make the pursuit of the cause fascinating enough.

Beetles Used as Lanterns.

In Central America and in the West Indies the coucou, which is a large dark beetle, emits such a powerful light that the natives are accustomed to fasten them to the ends of sticks in order to light a path through the woods. This beetle emits its light from four yellow spots on the thorax and the illumination is so great that the way along a path can be seen for several yards in front of the traveler. Even the light is still more vivid when the beetle is flying. The reason that the spiracles or breathing apertures of the insect are in more rapid motion and contribute more air to the illuminating fluid, thus increasing its power. In Mexico there is a beetle which emits a light powerful enough to read a newspaper in an otherwise dark room. On the island of Singapore is to be found a curious little lightning bug, which clusters in great numbers on bushes and trees and emits its light intermittently and in concert. That is the thousands of bugs on the same branch can be heard with the power of showing their light in unison. The whole tree will, for instance, flash at one moment and become dark the next, the bugs seeming by instinct to know the proper instant during which to show the light. If, however, the insects are disturbed, they will fly away with uneven flight, and the light will cease to be associated with an individuality of its own. The beetle is an entire animal in itself; that the scintillations are due to the rupture and rapid contraction of the aliments of the interior, and that the fixed light which these animals emit when dying proceeds from the permanent contraction of the contractile tissues adhering to the skin of the general envelope. The production of the light is independent of all material secretions.



D. MACLAUCHLIN THERRELL,
(A Pen Sketch.)

Drawn from Life by Edgar Athelstane Mortimer.

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THE BARNUM & BAILEY GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH

Will Exhibit at Atlanta One Day Only—Monday, May 17, 1897.

70 Trained Horses

Performing in One Ring at One Time.
EXHIBITING ALL IT ADVERTISES
Containing more new and novel features than all other shows combined.

3 CIRCUS COMPANIES IN 3 RINGS

Desperate Races on the $\frac{1}{4}$ -Mile Track. Three Stages for Expert Performances.

Stupendous Aerial and Ground Displays

12 Champion Male and Female Bareback Riders. Mid-Time, Miserable, Painfulonic Clowns. 3 Managers of Wild and Trained Beasts. 3 Herds of Elephants, 2 Dromes of Camels. Open Den, 50 Acrobats, 50 Jockeys. 50 Aerialists, 50 Riders, 500 Cages and Charlots.

300 Renowned Circus Performers.

1,000 Men, Women and Children Employed.



LYNCHBURG, VA., MAY 10.
GREENSBORO, N. C., MAY 11.
CHARLOTTE, N. C., MAY 12.
GREENVILLE, S. C., MAY 13.
ANDERSON, S. C., MAY 14.
AUGUSTA, GA., MAY 15.
MACON, GA., MAY 16.
COLUMBUS, GA., MAY 19.
MONTGOMERY, ALA., MAY 20.
SELMA, ALA., MAY 21.
BIRMINGHAM, ALA., MAY 22.
MEMPHIS, TENN., MAY 24.
PADUCAH, KY., MAY 25.
HOPKINSVILLE, KY., MAY 26.
NASHVILLE, TENN., MAY 27.
CLARKSVILLE, TENN., MAY 28.
LOUISVILLE, KY., MAY 29.



24 Elephants 24

Performing in Three Rings.

Equestrian May-Pole Dance

FOX HUNTERS' MEET
And high and long distance jumping-tourneys. Midget Men, weight-lifters, weight-lifters, Giants, nearly 9 feet tall, weight-lifters, Orangutans, greatest living human creatures. All the best Acrobats in the world.

ACTUALLY 20 GREATEST CLOWNS

20 SENSATIONAL BRUTE ACTORS.

A Veritable Midway of Sensations.

HORSE FAIR With 800,000 Words of Superb Specimens.

Queer Animals From Every Country, Hairless Mare, Dwarf Zebras, Tiny Cattle, Dwarfs, Elephants.

Steer with 3 Eyes, 3 Nostrils and 3 Horns.

A PERFECT WORLD'S FAIR OF WONDERFUL SIGHTS.

NEW VAUDEVILLE ENTERTAINMENT.

In the Big Menagerie Pavilion, Comprising a Real Potpourri of Mystery, Dances, Music, Juggling, Feats of Magic, Mathematics, Snake Charming and Fire Eating.

ALAR THE HUMAN ARROW, shot through the Air from a Roman Crossbow.

JOHANNA, THE GIANTESS GORILLA.

CIRCUS Three full and complete Circuses in 3 Rings, with 300 Skilled, Expert Performers.

HIPPODROME With a Grand Series of Exciting Events, by 50 Male and Female Jockeys.

TOURNAMENTS Grandest Kinds of Equestrian, Mid-air, Ground, Leaping, Tumbling, Athletic, Gymnastic and Acrobatic Contests and Trials.

MIDGET GREAT PETER THE SMALL, weighing only $\frac{1}{2}$ pounds.

MENAGERIES The Most Complete Zoological Exhibit in the World. Two Menageries of Wild and Trained Beasts.

PERFORMING AT ONE TIME IN ONE RING.

GIANTESS The Tallest Woman on Earth, standing nearly nine feet high.

STAGES Three Stages for the Exhibition of Marvelous Olympic Games.

THE LARGEST & LEAST OF LIVING HUMANITY.

The Return of Columbus to Barcelona, a new and magnificent pageant; and the Wondrous United Team of 40 Horses, and many other marvelous sights fully represented in the new Free Street Parade which takes place at 9 a.m. on day of show. Lowest rates on all railroads. Two performances daily, at 2 and 8 p.m. Doors open an hour earlier. ADMISSION TO EVERYTHING, 50 CENTS. CHILDREN UNDER 9 YEARS, HALF PRICE. RESERVED SEATS AT REGULAR PRICE, AND ADMISSION TICKETS AT USUAL ADVANCE AT HARRY SILVERMAN'S CIGAR STORE, CORNER OF PEACHTREE AND DECATUR STREETS.

A VIEW OF THE FLEET OF THE POWERS OFF GREECE

Author of "The Red Badge of Courage" at the Seat of War—Graphic Picture of the Deadly Squadron That Is "Concerting" the Peace of Europe.

On board French Steamer "Gaudiana."

Leaving Marseilles, the passengers of this ship had no intention of anything more than a tedious voyage to Athens without pause, but circumstances furnished us with a mild diversion. In the early morning of the fourth day a ponderous headland appeared to the north, and we knew it to be the expected glimpse of Greece. Nevertheless, some hours later another ponderous headland appeared to the southward, and we could not arrange our geographical prejudices to suit this phenomenon until man excitedly told everyone that we had changed our course, that we were not bound for the Pirae, but for the bay of Suda, in Crete. He told us of mail bags for the fleet of the powers and to the headland and called it Crete. All this increased our importance vastly.

This headland was rough and gaunt, a promontory that one would expect in Iceland. It was of a warm color, resembling rusted iron. It towered grandly until one found in the sky above it some faint crystalline markings which later turned into a range of exalted snow-drapped mountains. The blue sea glimmered to the foot of the rusty cape and the sun shone full on the silver peaks. The English commercial traveler who was cock-sure by education, decided that with these mountains for their final stand, the Cretans could never be conquered.

A scouting torpedo boat, as small as a goat crawling on an enormous decorated wall, came from the obscurity of the shore.

Apparently it looked up over and was satisfied, for in a few moments it was returned to the obscurity. Crete spread high like a white cloud over the horizon, and the absurd period when the painters each tried to reproduce the universe on one canvas. It smelt like the boat with a tattered sail, same life, same death, same fate.

The Gaudiana, steaming forward, was soon known, conducted out of the air and perhaps in a night. This fleet was the living arm and the mailed hand of the concert. It was a limb of Europe displayed, actual animal.

The babe who disliked the motion of the steamer continued to do everything with such heaven-born accuracy that they lost their minds at times.

Out from the Russian flagship, lay on the water, the British steamer, for him.

He was on board the Gaudiana to sign to come to her. Her crew lounged under the weather bulwark and she swung slowly and peacefully over the little waves.

It was great then to see a French launch come flying down the harbor, turn to pass on the left of the Russian launch and make a sharp turn and scoop three yards of water from her side. They were at the same time by far the proudest and most conscious. The eyes of the world were upon them surely, and they wanted to do everything with such heaven-born accuracy that they lost their minds at times.

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ARTH

MAUDE ANDREWS
TELLS OF BATHERSSouth American Beauties Who Are
Real Milk Maids.TAKE A DIP IN LACTEAL FLUID
Two Cold Baths a Day Are Too Much,
Says She.

THE WORK OF TWO AUGUSTA GIRLS

They Have a Firm in New York Under
the Name of Ganahl & Allen, and
Are Quite Successful.

Washington, D. C., May 8.—(Special)—
Here is a story, a true story, that beats the one about Anna Held and her milk bath. It concerns two pretty young schoolgirls connected with the family of a South American who holds a high place in diplomatic circles. They are sent to a boarding school here, for people of the Latin race don't believe in keeping growing girls at home—boarding schools they must go in their teens, where they can keep regular hours and be disciplined according to the fashion of those institutions which endeavor to turn out girls by the hundreds wise being usually maiden ladies who have never had an opportunity to know much of men or women either for that matter.

But what has all this to do with milk baths and Anna Held?

Nothing at all, save that the South Americans really take milk baths every day, and furthermore their chief daily diet is of that lacteal fluid. In the morning the milkman deposits a huge can of milk at the door of the institution in which they are incarcerated. This can is carried to their room and the girls literally take their morning bath in milk scented with almond flower water. They use a soft, milky almond soap and over their tiny, velvety hands and lovely faces they spread a thick paste after bathing of almond meal softened with cream. When this begins to dry it is removed by a soft sponge and lace cloth, then face, neck and arms are thoroughly rubbed with almond cream, a preparation that opens beautifully the pores of the skin and throws off any secretion that come from the application of oily substances.

This cream indeed brings upon the skin a gentle perspiration and after it has acted is there a quick dash of cold water closes the pores and completes a process that obtains for the two devotees to hearty health.

But they do not believe that loveliness is to be won by outward care alone. They are equally careful with their interior organisms. Their breakfast consists of fruit, a bit of dry toast and just as much milk as they want. At luncheon a dusky milk-milkshake, half-and-half, banana juice appears with two tall flagons of milk fresh from the cows, kept at the home place, and this beverage alone furnishes lunch for the girls. At dinner eggs, vegetables and fruit with a bit of fish or fowl meat, whatever they want, tea or coffee and parisks sparingly of butter. The regimen seems to satisfy them completely and they smile with bland contentment when the other girls laugh at their infantile diet.

The end and aim of a South American diet is to be very pretty, to play and sing, to move my feet and hands and to flirt whenever and with whomsoever she gets a chance.

These girls have certainly secured in full measure their aims all except the flirting, and they do as much in that way as can.

That same regimen of eating and bathing is above from a physical standpoint, there can be no manner of doubt, especially at this season of the year it is advisable for the woman who wants to make the best of herself to eschew heavy meats and confections, to give up fruits, cakes, eggs and milk. Gravies, soups, too, are the best and no dinner or luncheon is complete without a green salad of some kind.

As for a bath in milk, these are, of course, other things less expensive and quainter, perhaps, in which beauty may have her limbs. As for Anna Held's milk bath, for instance, that was a fake from beginning to end. She did not bathe in milk at all, but when she was here in Washington. Her regular required water, and ice water at that.

Miss Ganahl trembled at Mansfield's front even at first when it was directed toward others, but one day when she received



1.—Cream-colored cloth gown with pointed revers, faced with geranium red. A band of the same edges the skirt. The square neck is filled in with pleated white mousse-line de soie. 2.—Porcelain blue serge gown. Skirt trimmed with three flounces. The double-breasted bolero cut low and opens upon a yoke of white pleated taffeta. The decolletage is ornamented with a triple bertha and triple revers. 3.—Toilet of mauve taffeta trimmed with striped and plain beige taffeta. The pointed waistband and panel are of the striped silk. The frills and puffings on the sleeves of the plain.

saying goes for Mademoiselle Ganahl & Allen have proven that there are more ways than one to get to heaven. In Gotham, and that if the first way does not succeed, why, perhaps, the second or third will.

To Porcelain blue serge gown. Skirt trimmed with three flounces. The double-breasted bolero cut low and opens upon a yoke of white pleated taffeta. The decolletage is ornamented with a triple bertha and triple revers.

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the burden of his ill humor for no sensible reason, she concluded that acting was not all it was cracked up to be, and added to leave, and so she got out of it as fast as she could. She had gone on without her salary, if some friend who had a fine regard for justice for Mr. Mansfield had not interfered. So it was that this pretty and clever southern girl found herself out of a vocation, her dreams of the lofty elevation of the stage destroyed, and her mind aching with thoughts of poverty.

Her family wanted her to return home, but in her answer she gave the proof that not even Richard Mansfield can level to earth the aspirations of a fine de siecle maiden's mood for an independent livelihood. She said: "I will stay here and work at something else, and it won't be hard for a debonair company, the disillusion of it must have been too dreadful for anything to hear one's high priest of art hurl scathings at the scene shifters, the actors, his own timber, gentle girl of her own, who was as innocent as a dove. The soul of a young girl is as little Minnie Dupree, who acted with Mr. Mansfield a month, remarked: "He never swore, you know, one could have stood that better, but his cruel shafts"—and here she looked miserably—anguish that bespoke tragic art.

And so she did stay and her brilliant father, not being like the wicked ones in "Hazel Kirk" and "Shore Acres," made it bold an avowal for the soul of a young girl.

The Miss Ganahl of Augusta, Ga., who concluded some seasons ago that she wanted to be an actress. Perhaps she had been one only today. She hadn't had the ill luck to secure an engagement in Mr. Mansfield's company with a haughty and somewhat perturbed "Because," said the other girl, "we really know more about pretty summer frocks than the northern maidens. Their summer frocks in Augusta nearly the whole year round. The love of light muslins, organdies, and lawns and linens is born with us."

And just here Miss Ganahl herself became enthused. She thought of the organza-gowned actresses in the print, refined little parlors of Augusta mansions.

Organza, of course, they would design

organza gowns, and organza with

satin and embroidery with

ribbons, the shade of pine needles; others

with wild violets scattered over their filmy

wings; all others sprinkled with pink azaleas; just as pink as the cheeks of Miss Allen herself.

Visions of flowered and beribboned organdies danced through the heads of both girls swiftly like the parti-colored sugar-sprinkles that sail through the dreams of children on Christmas eve. It was that the firm of Ganahl & Allen dedicated themselves to furnish muslin frocks for Florida tourists or any other gadding girls of wealth or even for girls who would have to content themselves by staying at home all summer and fall.

And their venture as designers of artistic dresses. They were successful, but not original in

this idea as several women were doing the same thing in New York. This spring one of them—Miss Allen, I believe—was inspired with a novel notion. "Let us make cunning frocks a specialty," said she with enthusiasm to her partner. "Why summer frocks before, and other girls asked the other members of Mr. Mansfield's company with a haughty and somewhat perturbed "Because,"

"we really know more about pretty summer frocks than the northern maidens. Their summer frocks in Augusta nearly the whole year round. The love of light muslins, organdies, and lawns and linens is born with us."

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Visions of flowered and beribboned organdies danced through the heads of both girls swiftly like the parti-colored sugar-sprinkles that sail through the dreams of children on Christmas eve. It was that the firm of Ganahl & Allen dedicated themselves to furnish muslin frocks for Florida tourists or any other gadding girls of wealth or even for girls who would have to content themselves by staying at home all summer and fall.

And their venture as designers of artistic dresses. They were successful, but not original in

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cunning frocks a specialty," said she with enthusiasm to her partner. "Why summer frocks before, and other girls asked the other members of Mr. Mansfield's company with a haughty and somewhat perturbed "Because,"

"we really know more about pretty summer frocks than the northern maidens. Their summer frocks in Augusta nearly the whole year round. The love of light muslins, organdies, and lawns and linens is born with us."

And just here Miss Ganahl herself became enthused. She thought of the organza-gowned actresses in the print, refined little parlors of Augusta mansions.

Organza, of course, they would design

organza gowns, and organza with

satin and embroidery with

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this

WELL CLAWED.



1—Mr. Aleck Smart—Why, hello, Mr. Lion. What is your name?



2—Lion—My name is Claude. See?

POPULAR MUSIC.



She—What seems to be the most popular air this spring?
He—That in the bicycle tires, of course.

A GREAT FEAT.



Mr. Brown—How are you getting on with your bicycle?
Miss Jones—Well, I can chew gum now while I ride.

BAD FORM.



Bell—Mr. Curve plays in excellent form.
Farmer Bluegrass—Good form, call that good form? Why, he's as bow-legged as a wish-bone.

WHICH WINS.



Deacon Shy—I calls yo' on foh aces!
Mr. Bluff—Dat ain't no good!
Deacon Shy—What yo' got?
Mr. Bluff—I'se got de kleptomaniac!

BEFORE HIS TIME.



Sunday School Teacher—Tommy, who made all these beautiful fields and mountains?
Tommy—I don't know. We just moved here.

A MISLEADING SIGN.



No fishing here. Sure, th' mon that made that sign couldn't have used th' right sort of bait."

SINGULAR FEATS OF MAGIC.

Some of the Tricks of a Chicago Amateur.

From The N. Y. Mail and Express.
"One of my best friends in Chicago," said the traveling man at the Holland house, "is a magician. He is a great man in magic, too, but the world has never heard of him, for he is a non-professional. He deals in magic merely as a pastime. He is as clever at all the tricks as any man on the stage, and he dabbles in all the departments of the occult. Casting horoscopes is easy for him, and he is away up in slate writing, hypnotism and mind reading."

"He modestly declined, in that manner, you know, which suggested that he only had a few tricks up his sleeve, to sit about and everybody put in his request for a trick. Finally he yielded, and looking about, as if in doubt what to do, his eyes rested on a patrol wagon. We stood on the corner of the street, the horses in their stalls on either side. There was only a dim light in the station, and the light on the front of the wagon shone on our faces. All eyes followed his. We gazed silently on the bull's-eye on the patrol wagon. The man, however, did not give us an example of the power of mind over matter. I will make that wagon come up to me by the time it takes to count to ten."

"He struck an attitude, made a few Svengali-like grabs in the air in the direction of the wagon, and then, with a snap of his fingers, the wagon didn't move up slowly until the tongue touched his hand! Well, you never saw such an astonished party of men as those policemen, and it made us scalp creep it was so mysterious and uncanny."

"Before they recovered from their amazement he bade them good-night, took my arm and hurried me away. When I

King to steward—How much fresh meat have you on hand?

Steward—All spilt, sah.

King—Pshaw! We will have to can our missionaries hereafter, through the hated term.

collected my thoughts I said: 'See here, how on earth did you do that? I've seen some great things in my day, but that's the best I ever saw. Come, give up.'

"Yes, that's a great feat," he replied impishly, "and I don't do it often, for the spirit in me is weak. My power is to 140 right this minute. Now, I'll tell you in confidence how I did that. You noticed me in the crowd there when we first came up, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, Joe is my helper in some of my best acts, and he was here tonight by arrangement. When you asked me to do this, I held you in my memory, and while you were all talking, Joe was sneaking around into the rear of the stable, and when I finally made the clutch he would do the rest, and the wagon moved right up. See? Oh, there are things in occultism, my boy, that you never dreamed of."

WHEELS LEVEL ALL BANKS.



1—Irate Father—There is no use talking. I won't let that young sp—
Daughter—But father, he rides the same make of bicycle that you do.



2—Father—Ah, that's different. Bless you, my children.

AMATEUR BASEBALL.



1—The score was 4 to 3. Two men out—Mickey at the bat, with three strikes. The enemy's pitcher nerved himself for a mighty effort, failed to fool Mickey, who made a great home run, and then—



2—woke up.



He—Mr. Blaze looks as if he was utterly tired of life and everything.
She—Yes, even the suit he wears looks worn out.

THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

The know in a second that Hiddle had done
the work. How anxious he felt to be start-
ed on his way again, and how he longed
to be back in the old familiar haunts.
The rival girls, good-natured and beauti-
ful, had been much argument on that point, as some phlegmatic ones
said that all infinitesimal particles of salt amalgam-
amate. Professor Chais, of Paris, caused
to be constructed on the coast of Picardy
(where there is always a strong wind) a
small structure composed of steel and glass. Connecting this building with the
outward air is a tube, through which he calls
an aspirator, and which differs from every-
thing heretofore in use. Near by resting
on two steel rods, which are supported on a
concrete base, is what looks like a polished
steel scow, twenty-two inches deep. An electric fan, thirty-six inches in cir-
cumference, five and one-half inches
in length, is within this scow. A triangular
opening, back of the wheel, leads into a box twelve inches square, made of alumin-
um. A tube five inches in diameter passes
into the building. The fan forces the air
through this tube, into the mouth of a pa-
tient, who is kept quiet, and is enabled to
enjoy all the benefits which sea air sup-
posed to give, without any drawbacks from
exposure.

TE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION JR.

OR THE PRIZE THAT WAS DOUBLED

DEVOTED TO THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.

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THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

DEVOTED TO THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Supplement to
The Constitution.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MAY 9, 1897.

Aaron in the Wild Woods. • • •

The Story of a Southern Swamp.

◇ ◇ ◇ JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS. ◇ ◇ ◇

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XIV.

LITTLE MASTER SAYS GOOD NIGHT.

After George Gossett's two experiences in the pasture he came to the conclusion that it would not be profitable to do any more patrolling on the Abercrombie place, but this did not add to his good humor. He had his father's surly temper, and, with it, a vindictive spirit that was entirely lacking in the elder Gossett. Moreover, age had not moderated nor impaired his energies, as it had his father's.

The fact that he had failed to capture Aaron struck him as a personal affront. He was stung by it. He felt that he and his father had been wronged by some one, he couldn't say who, but not by the runaway, for what was a "nigger," anyhow? After a while the idea was borne in upon him that he and his family had somehow been "insulted" by the Abercrombies. He arrived at this conclusion by a very circuitous route. The Abercrombies were harboring a yankee in their house, and if they had the stomach to do that, why wasn't it just as easy for them to harbor "pap's" runaway nigger, especially when they were so keen to buy him?

Another thing that stung him, though he never mentioned it, was the sudden and unexplainable attitude of his father toward Aaron. Young Gossett had observed that his father appeared to have lost interest in the runaway after Mr. Jim Simmons failed to catch him, but the fact was not impressed upon the young man's mind until the day he told the elder Gossett about the queer sight he saw in Abercrombie's pasture.

"Were you hunting the runaway?" his father asked with some impatience.

"Why, no, pap. We weren't doing a thing in the world but crossing the pasture on our way to the Turner old fields."

"Very well, then; do as I do; let him alone. If you don't you'll get hurt. I know what I'm talking about."

This fairly took George's breath away. "Why, pap!" he cried, "ain't he your nigger? Didn't you buy him and pay your money down for him? Don't you want him out of the woods? And who's going to hurt me, pap?"

"You mind what I tell you," snapped the elder Gossett. "I'm older than you, and when I know a thing I know it. Let the runaway alone."

"If I'm going to be hurt," responded George doggedly. "I'd like to know who'll do it."

It would have been better for both if Mr. Gossett had told his son of his experience with Aaron. As it was, George was in danger of losing the little respect he had for his father. When he was warned that he would be hurt if he kept on trying to capture Aaron, he suspected at once that the warning related to Mr. Abercrombie. Who else would dare to hurt him, or even threaten to hurt him? Certainly not the runaway. Who, then, but Abercrombie?

The suggestion was enough. It made George Gossett so furious that he never thought to reflect that he himself had invented it. Once invented, however, every circumstance seemed to fit it. His father had suddenly lost interest in the runaway, though he had paid out money for him, and had hardly received a week's work in return. Why? Because Mr. Abercrombie had overawed his father in a crowd, just as he did the day Aaron was sold from the block. The young man had not forgotten that episode, and his resentment was rekindled and grew hotter than ever, for it was now reinforced by inward shame and disgust at the way his father had allowed himself to be overcome—and that, too, in regard to his own property.

The first result of George Gossett's resentment was his nearly successful effort to make the teacher, Richard Hudspeth, the victim of the violent and natural prejudices that existed at that time against abolitionists—an event that has been related in "The Story of Aaron." The rescue of the Teacher by Mr. Abercrombie and the fact that George Gossett was knocked flat by the Black Stallion, caused his resentment to rise to a white heat. He brooded over the matter until, at last, a desire to injure Mr. Abercrombie became an uncontrollable mania, and it went so far that one night, inflamed by whisky, he set fire to the dwelling house of the man he believed to be his father's enemy.

Then it was that Aaron rescued Little Crotchett and Free Polly, and fell fainting to the ground. And then it was that Mr. Gossett seized the first plausible opportunity that had presented itself to sell Aaron to Mr. Abercrombie. It is true, he drove a sharp bargain, suspecting that the runaway had seriously injured himself; but he would have sold Aaron in any event, being anxious to get rid of him.

George Gossett disappeared that night and was seen no more in that region. Years afterwards, a homesick Georgian returning from Texas, brought word that George Gossett had made a name for himself in that state, being known as a tough and a terror.

It's an ill wind that blows no good to any one. George Gossett little knew, when he applied the torch to the Abercrombie dwelling, that the light of it would call Aaron from the wild woods and show him the way to a home where he was to live, happy in the love of Little Crotchett and of children as yet unborn, and happy in the res-

pect and confidence of those whose interest he served.

Perhaps if George Gossett could have looked into the future, the blaze that produced these results would never have been kindled, and, in that event, the story of "Aaron in the Wild Woods" could have been spun out at greater length, but the conclusion would not have been different.

Richard Hudspeth remained long enough to see Aaron duly installed in his new home, for the Abercrombie mansion was at once rebuilt on a larger scale than ever, and to see him serve as the major domo of the establishment. But the de-

veloping themselves, and there would be a mighty hustling around in that cabin until he had the most comfortable chair or stool or bench or tub turned bottom side up. At such times he would say "Sing." And then, after some display of shyness, Randall or Turin would strike into a quaint plantation melody and carry it along, and as their voices died away the powerful and thrilling tenor of Susy's Sam and Jemmy's wavering soprano would take up the refrain, all the singers joining in at the close. No matter what melody was sung, or what words were employed, the instinct and emotions of the negroes gave to their performance the form and essence of true balladry—the burden, the refrain, the culmination and the farewell, or as the writers of pretty verse now call it, the envoi.

More than often on such occasions Aaron would enter the negro cabin bearing the Little Master in his arms. And then the negroes were better pleased, for the Little Master somehow seemed to stand between them and the awesome being they knew as Aaron. At such times the arms of Big Sal ached to hold Little Crotchett, the lad seemed to be so pale and frail. Once she made bold to say to Aaron:

ings that never reached his ears, nor by the strange imaginings of the negroes. He had other things to think of—one thing in particular that seemed to him to be most serious. He could see that Little Crotchett was gradually growing weaker and weaker. It was sometimes before he discovered this, and even then only close and patient observation could have detected it. We know that the trunks of trees slowly expand, but we do not see the process going on.

Little Crotchett seemed to be growing weaker day by day, and yet the process was so gradual that only the most careful observation could detect it. The burning of the house was something of a shock to him. He was not frightened by that event, and never for a moment lost his self-possession; but the spectacle of the fierce red flames mounting high in the air, their red tongues darting out and lapping about in space, and then, having found nothing to feed on, curling back and devouring the house, roaring and growling, and snapping and hissing—this spectacle was so unexpected and so impossible in that place that the energy that Little Crotchett lost in trying to fit the awful affair to his experience never came back to him. He never lost the feeling of numbness that came over him as he saw the house disappear in smoke and flame.

But it was weeks—months—after that before Aaron made his discovery, a discovery that could only be confirmed by the keenest and most patient watchfulness. For Little Crotchett was never more careful. And he was restless, too; always eager to be going. But Aaron soon saw that if the lad went galloping about on the Gray Pony as often as he did before, he did not go so far. Nor did he use his crutches so freely—the crutches on which he had displayed such marvelous nimbleness.

And so from day to day Aaron saw the Little Master was slowly failing. The lad found the nights longer, and Aaron had great trouble to drive away the red goblin, Pain. Thus the days slipped by, and the weeks ran into months, and the months counted up a year lacking a fortnight. This fortnight found the Little Master in bed both day and night, still happy and cheerful, but weak and pale. Always at night Aaron was sitting by the bed, and sometimes the lad would send for Big Sal. He was so cheerful that he deceived everybody except the doctor and Aaron as to his condition.

But one day the doctor came and sat by the Little Master's bedside longer than usual. The lad was cheerful as ever, but the doctor knew. As he was going away he gave some information to the father and mother that caused them to turn pale. The mother, indeed, would have rushed weeping to her son. Was it for this—for this—her darling child had been born? The doctor stayed her. It was indeed for this her darling child had been born. Would she hasten it? Why not let the mystery come to him as a friend and comforter—as the friend of friends—as a messenger from our dear Lord, the Prince of Peace and Joy?

And so the poor mother dried her eyes as best as she could and took her place by the Little Master's bedside. The lad was cheerful and his eyes were as bright as a bird's. Doctors do not know everything, the mother thought, and, taking heart of hope, smiled as Little Crotchett prattled away.

Nothing would do but he must have a look at his toys that used to amuse him when he was a little bit of a boy; and, in getting out the old toys, the mother found a shoe he had worn when he first began to walk—a little shoe out at the toe and worn at the heel.

This interested the lad more than all the toys. He held it in his hand and measured it with his thumb. And was it truly that he had ever worn a shoe as small as that? The shoe reminded him of something else he had been thinking of. He had dreamed that when he got well he would need his crutches no more, and he wondered how it would feel to walk with his feet on the ground.

And there was the old popgun, too, still smelling of china berries. If Aaron only but knew it, that popgun had been a wonderful gun. Yes, sirree, the bird that didn't want to get hurt when that popgun was in working order had to run mighty fast or fly mighty high. But heigh-ho, he was too old and too large for popguns now, and when he got well, which would be pretty soon, he would have a sure-enough gun, and then he would get a powder flask and a shot bag and mount the Gay Pony and shoot—well, let's see what he would shoot! Not the gray squirrels—they were too pretty; not the shy partridges—they might have nests or young ones somewhere; not the rabbits—they were too funny with their pop eyes and big ears. Well, he could shoot at a mark, and that's just what he would do.

And when night fell, the Little Master wanted to hear the negroes sing. And he wanted mother and father and sister to hear them, too—not the loud songs, but the soft and sweet ones. But the negroes wouldn't feel like singing at all if everybody was in the room with them and mother and father and sister could sit in the next room and pretend they were not listening. And so it was arranged.

When the negroes arrived, and were ushered into the room by Mammy Lucy, they were so embarrassed and felt so much out of place that they hardly knew what to do or say, or how to begin. Aaron was carrying the Little Master in his arms, walking up and down, up and down, and his long strides and supple knees gave a swinging motion to his body that was infinitely soothing and restful to the Little Master. Swinging back and forth, up and down, the Son of Ben Ali paid no attention to the negroes, and they stood confused for a moment, but only for a moment. Sud-



Aaron Placed Little Master on the Bed and Stood Beside It, His Right Hand Raised Above His Head.

parture of the Teacher was not delayed for many months after his experience with the reckless and irresponsible young men who had placed themselves under the leadership of George Gossett. Duties more pressing and more important than those he had assumed in Georgia called him to his northern home, where a larger career awaited him—a career that made him famous.

He became the most intimate adviser of Abraham Lincoln, and that great man found in him what, at the outset, he found in few New England men, the deepest sympathy and highest appreciation.

It was characteristic of Richard Hudspeth that the treatment he received at the hands of George Gossett and his night riders bred no resentment against the southern people, and the trait of character that shut the door of his mind against all petty prejudices and rancorous judgments was precisely the trait that attracted first the notice and finally the friendship of Mr. Lincoln.

Aaron was as much of a mystery to the negroes on the Abercrombie place when he came to move about among them as he was when he roamed in the wild woods. He was as much of a mystery to them years afterwards when Buster John and Sweetest Susan came upon the scene, as he was when he first made his appearance on the place, but by that time the mystery he presented was a familiar one. The negroes had not solved it, but they were used to it.

At first it seemed that they would never cease to wonder. They watched his every movement, and always with increasing awe and respect. He went about among them freely, but familiarly. He was not one of them, but they knew it. He was kind and considerate, especially where the women and children were concerned, but always reserved, always dignified, always serious. Yet he never lost his temper, never frowned, and was never known to utter an angry word or make a gesture of irritation. He had the remarkable gift of patience, that seemed to be so highly developed in some animals. It was Uncle Fountain who drew the parallel between the patience displayed by Aaron and that of the animals, and added this, after turning the matter over in his mind: "Mo' speshally de créatures what kin see in de dark."

On rare occasions Aaron would go into one of the cabins where the negroes were

"I kin hol' 'im some of you tired."

"I won't be tired of that till I'm dead," responded Aaron.

"I know mighty well how dat is," responded Big Sal humbly. "I des wanted ter hol' 'im. I has helt 'im."

"She wants to hold you," said Aaron to the Little Master.

And the reply was: "Well, why not?"

Whereupon Big Sal took the lad in her arms, and when the rest began to sing she swayed her strong body back and forth and joined in the song with a voice so low and soft and sweet that it seemed to the undertones of melody itself; and the effect of it was so soothing that when the song was ended the Little Master was fast asleep and smiling, and Big Sal leaned over him with such a yearning at her heart that only a word or a look would have been necessary to set her to weeping. Neither then nor ever afterwards did she know the reason why or seek to discover it. Enough for her that it was so.

Something in her attitude told the rest of the negroes that the Little Master was asleep, and so, when they sang another song they pitched their voices low—so low that the melody seemed to come drifting through the air in at the door from far away. When it was ended nothing would do but each negro must come forward on tiptoe and take a look at the Little Master, who was still asleep and smiling.

When Aaron rose to go Big Sal was somewhat embarrassed. She didn't want the Little Master awakened, and yet she didn't know how he could be transferred to Aaron's arms without arousing him. But the Son of Ben Ali solved that problem. He nodded to Big Sal and motioned toward the door, and she, carrying the Little Master in her strong arms, went out into the dark. Aaron paused at the threshold, raised his right hand above his head, and followed Big Sal. This gesture he always made by way of salutation and farewell on the threshold of every door he entered or went out of, whether the room was full of people or empty. Whether it was the door of his master's house or of Timleon's stable, he paused and raised his right hand.

The negroes noted it, and, simple as it was, it served to deepen the mystery in which Aaron seemed to be enveloped; and among themselves they shook their heads and whispered that he must be a "conjur" man.

But Aaron was not troubled by whisper-

Continued on Fourth Page.

A TIE; PRIZE THAT WAS DOUBLED.

Which Tells of a Good-Natured and Beautiful Rivalry Between a Clever Boy and a Truthful Girl.

Philip Verrill Mighels

The sun was melting the snow on the hills, till Prosser creek was swelled to a miniature torrent that tumbled at last in the sea. Where it murmured through the meadow that was down behind the school, the brook was nearly always clear, but it was tossed very eagerly now, and was brown with its cargo of mud.

Midway along in the meadow a fence was built, and between itself and the grassy bank a path was trod in the solid earth. On a fine, warm morning, a short but welcome time before the bell would summon them all to their studies, a crowd of boys were gathered near the stream, and were leaping across and back again in sport. A number were seated on top of the fence to catch their breath before trying again to clear the ditch at places wider and wider, without landing in mud on the further side.

"Hey, Jerry's done her at the widest part of all!" cried a shrill-voiced fellow, who was better at watching than jumping.

Young Jerry Winters had jumped the creek with the utmost ease, and now the others were leaping to try to be even in accomplishments. They got across with varying success, the shoes of many emerging heavy with clods of soil. All but one had tried it, at last, but he, though larger than some of the rest, drew back and climbed on the fence.

"Ah, Spatts is afraid!" yelled the lad of the penetrating voice.

Spatts responded by chasing him hither and yon, but to no avail. The other avoided him easily, being nimble of foot and quick to think.

About this moment, walking briskly up the path on her way to school, came Haidie Hughes, the daughter of the keeper of the lighthouse out on the reef. She was glancing through the pages of a book, but looked about a moment to nod to the boys as she passed. As she neared the place where the creek was widest, Spatts, who still was after the lad, bumped rudely against her arm and knocked the book from her hand. It struck at the edge of the bank, balancing over the water.

"Oh!" she said.

"Shut up!" said Spatts, completely out of patience, "you red-headed goody-goody, you make me tired." He pushed the girl toward the stream and held his arm so she might not escape without trying to leap where the ditch had "stumped" himself, and he raised his foot to kick the book in the stream.

But the kick was never delivered. Jerry Winters had suddenly cleared the water and grabbing the foot, held backward for the kick, he fetched it to earth with a powerful jerk. Then he turned the bully abruptly about and shoved him so hard that the fellow went over the creek in a heap, landing well in the mud of the further side on his hands and feet.

The girl had grabbed her book, and now she fled, with a hasty nod of thanks to the Jerry.

"There, Spatts," said the latter, "you've jumped it at last. But I'll tell you that I think a fellow who picks on the girls and twists 'em about their hair, which no one can help in the world, is in mighty big luck that he didn't come down in the water." Then he strode away with the others, who were laughing and shouting at the much-discomfited Spatts, and a moment later the bell was ringing for nine.

The teacher that evening, having ruefully noticed the mud that tracked the floor, called to Haidie Hughes to stand at her seat.

"Did you come by the path in the meadow this morning?" asked the teacher.

"Yes, sir."

"Were any of the pupils—the boys there, at play by the creek?"

"Yes, sir."

"Who were they?"

Haidie hesitated. "I—I didn't notice them all," she said.

"The boys who were there may stand," announced the teacher.

With one or two exceptions the fellows all remained seated. Jerry Winters felt guilty, but he was particularly anxious to be dismissed and to hurry away to a boat he was helping to build.

"Was Frederick Spatts there?" the teacher demanded of Haidie. She nodded her head.

"Was Jerry Winters there?" She blushed, and slowly, reluctantly nodded again.

Then he named a number of more whose shoes he had noticed were muddy. "I am much surprised, that after my orders so many of my pupils disobeyed," said he. "All the boys named will remain for half an hour, for breaking the rules, and another half hour for failing to stand up when I spoke."

Jerry was furious, as a fellow in the wrong very frequently is. He glared at Haidie as she left the school and looked the disgust he could not for the moment express.

On the following day, at the noon intermission, he passed her by, but stopped for a second. "Bah," said he, with a lofty scorn on his face, "you're a pretty sort of a friend. You don't know anything better than to treat your friend and that cowardly bully just alike."

"I do. But you wouldn't have me tell—she started to say, but the interrupted her at once.

"I don't want to hear you tell anything or say anything more," and turning about he walked away.

To add to the annoyance and chagrin of Jerry, Spatts made a number of the fellows wink and grin by singing, whenever he dared, a song that consisted wholly of—Jerry and Haidie are out,

O, ho,

Jerry and Haidie are out.

Jerry missed for a day or two the accustomed help of Haidie in botany. It seemed to him as if the lighthouse girl knew fifty times as much about blossoms

as any of the pupils who lived on the land, and she made the study intensely interesting. But he simply refused to think of her existence now on earth. The reviews were on, very luckily for him, and he cared not at all how she managed her struggle with natural philosophy. There was nothing to win but the honor of being the first in the class at the final examination, but that he intended to do if he could.

The days went by and the two who before had been the best of friends grew further and further apart. Jerry was feeling ashamed of himself, a little, for this,

departed. How anxious he felt to be starting on the day at the school.

Out in the wind his ardor strangely cooled. After all she was only a girl—and girls were not so strong as boys. Perhaps she hadn't meant to be mean, that day she told the—the truth about the fellows at the creek. He stopped, he fidgeted, he looked again at the watch. "By jingo!" he exclaimed in a moment, as he gazed on the rolling, tossing sea. "I'll be decent first, and take my chances on winning the journey afterwards."

He fairly bolted now in his haste. Running he came to the hut of the Fisherman Martin on the rocks, but the hearty old salt was not at home. For a moment he stood there undecided. "I might have guessed he was off somewhere or he'd be fetching her in here himself," said he. "But I know he'd let me take it if he knew, so I will."

He hurried along the breakwater, wet with the spray of the waves, loosened a boat that was rocking like a shell on the water, manned the oars and shoved away, pulling for the reef where the lighthouse was looming like a creature of defiance.

The pull going out had been hard enough

he knew in a second that Haidie had done it to save him from missing.

The rivalry, good-natured and beautiful to see, continued till the end, and a burst of astonishment and genuine surprise fell over the room when the teacher announced that two of the pupils had tied—being nearly perfect from morning till night. Then a shout from the boys and a clapping of hands from the girls made the room resound, for all of them knew that Haidie and Jerry were the two.

No sooner was something like quiet restored than Jerry and Haidie were up on their feet, proclaiming each that the other was entitled to and welcome to the trip, the honor and everything else.

"You are both of you generous and noble of impulse," said the teacher, after rapping for order, "but it is not for you to settle. I must ask you both to be seated."

They took their seats and a silence ensued.

"If it's quite permissible to speak without raising one's hand," said a pleasant little voice that came from the strange little man who was nodding and smiling. "I should like at this moment to interject a word—as if were—interject, ha, ha—y-e-s. It's a long, long time since I used to raise my hand to ask if I might speak, but that's not exactly what I started to say," and he nodded and smiled with greater vigor than ever. "I only wish to remark that I came today on behalf of Mrs. Dingee and am authorized to say that she is ready and willing, in case of a tie—and provided the standard is high—and you see we have the tie and the standard—to send the two deserving—I think I may say—the very deserving contestants on the trip."

Jerry bounded to his feet. "Three cheers," he cried, "for kind, good-hearted Mrs. Dingee!"

And boys, girls, the teacher, visitors and the little smiling man joined instantly in shouting, loud and strong:

"Hip-hip-hurrah! Tiger!"

Colors That Swear.

A London correspondent of one of our periodicals says that the strange and harmonious masses of color seen in the clothes of English women make one long for the quiet, dark tones as a positive rest.

The same story comes from Paris, and one repeats it from personal observation nearer home.

There is, indeed, something distressing in the "swearing" combinations used in late years, combinations which make the eyes ache, and toward which one feels as did Dickens toward "Sloppy's" mourning hat band, from which the imagination shrank discomfited and reason revolted.

Any woman with a fine sense of color can have a gown or a hat, trimmed to be gay and striking, and so fulfill all desiderata of the latter-day toilet. Yet there is no need to such a woman, of selecting such inharmonious, and, in themselves, ugly shades and peculiar tones that she will look like a maniacal rainbow or a painter's palette in locomotion.

To mix one's colors with brains is no less necessary in one's dress than in the making of any other picture.

The largest orchard in Great Britain is at Tottingham, in the county of Gloucester. It is 50 acres in extent and in some seasons yields its owner, Lord Sudley, a profit of \$50,000. The trees are chiefly apples and plums.

A young maid servant of Cande, a small town near Angers, in France, in trying to get rid of a fishbone which had stuck in her throat, swallowed a teaspoon, and in spite of all efforts of the doctor who was called the spoon remains in her body.

AARON IN THE WILD WOODS.

Continued from First Page.

denly there came streaming into the room the strain of a heart-breaking melody, rising and falling, falling and rising, as the leaves of a weeping willow are blown by the wind; drifting away and floating back, as the foam of the wave is swayed by the sea.

Little Crotchet lay still in Aaron's arms for ever so long. Was he listening? Who knows? He was almost within hearing of the songs of the angels. Suddenly he raised his head in the pause of the song.

"Tell them all good night. Tell mother—"

Aaron stopped his swinging walk and placed the Little Master on the bed and stood beside it, his right hand raised above his head. It might have been a benediction, it might have been a prayer. The negroes interpreted it as a signal of dismissal. One by one they went softly to the bedside and gazed on the Little Master. He might have been asleep, for he was smiling. Each negro looked inquiringly at Aaron, and to each he nodded, his right hand still lifted above his head. Big Sal had waited till the last, and she was the only one that said a word.

"He looks des like he did when he drapt asleep in doze arms," she cried, sobbing as though her heart would break, "an' I thank my God fer dat much! But, oh man, what a pity! What a pity!"

And she went out of the house into the yard, and through the yard into the lot, and through the lot to the negro cabin, crying, "Oh, what a pity! What a pity!"

Not for the Little Master, for he was smiling at the glorious vision of peace and rest that he saw when he said good night. Not pity for the lad, but for those he had left behind him, for all who loved him; for all who had depended on his thoughtfulness; for all the weary and sorrowful ones. Oh, what a pity! Over and over again, what a pity! And the wind flowing softly about the world took up the poor negro's wailing cry and sent it over the hill and beyond, and the outlying messengers of the swamp took it up—What a pity! And the Willis-Whistles piped low, and the mysteries, swaying and slipping through the canes and tall grass, heard the whispered echo and sighed—Oh, what a pity!

THE END.



The Lad Plunged the Oar in the Seething Brine and Held the Nose of the Boat for the Shore.

but never such a thought he acknowledged, even to himself.

From the house on the hill, where Jerry lived, he could look afar on the waters of the sea. Morning after morning he had watched Mr. Hughes, the keeper of the light, start to shore with his daughter, in the boat, to return alone when Haidie had started to walk to the school. One morning, however, he saw that the boat contained only Haidie. She rowed very well, for a girl so young, and left her boat all day with old Martin, the fisherman, whose little stone breakwater, down in the rocks, was always a harbor for craft from the light. Then he heard some one telling that morning at school that Mr. Hughes had gone on a trip that would keep him away for a week.

It was Tuesday before examinations on Friday. On Wednesday afternoon a wonderful announcement was made at the school. A letter, long delayed, had come to a large daily paper, that was published in the city just beyond, from the wife of the man who owned the property. It happened that the lady—Mrs. Dingee was her name—long before had attended that same little school in the trees, and her letter stated that the paper in question would offer as a prize to the pupil who was highest at the end of the term a trip to Europe that should last throughout the summer.

A trip to Europe! Gracious, what wonky excitement! And coming so suddenly! O, if they only had known it before, how hard some of those who were lazy would have worked. And Jerry and Haidie, who knew themselves to be far and away ahead of the rest of the school, were high on the list of the pupils who were to receive the prize.

Before the night a wind arose, just fitfully at first and making only wavelets on the harbor. The clouds began to gather as the sun went down, and they hung over the sea in sudden masses.

Friday morning at last! Jerry Winters ate his breakfast in a fever of excitement. The wind had freshened to a gale and was piling the waves in monster hillocks down below. Suddenly he seemed to awaken to the thought that it meant that Haidie, who could pull at her boat when the weather was calm, was helpless to get to the shore on a morning like this, while her father was gone.

For Haidie.

Everything was rush and confusion on Thursday morning, and Haidie in her boat pulled a sturdy oar to be sure that she got to the blessed little school in plenty of season.

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His heart gave a leap. If she couldn't get ashore the examinations, the trip to Europe, the triumph and everything was won! He looked at his watch; it was quarter to 8, yet he hurried on his hat and

indeed, but the trip back to land, with tide, wind and billows all against him, was the struggle of his life. He had said hardly anything at all, but Haidie, beautiful in open-eyed astonishment, had stepped in his boat with the utmost confidence and calm. Her mother and herself had despaired and given up examinations, trip and all, but both of their hearts were silently overflowing as the boat headed steadily back for the pier of old Martin.

Mightily the muscles in the arms of the stout young fellow swelled, but fight as he would he and Haidie were tossed and pitched and drifted till it seemed they would finally go scudding out through the narrows to the agitated ocean beyond. Inch by inch they gained, however, and red and hotly breathing and stouter than ever and determined, the lad plunged his oars in the seething brine and held the nose of the rowboat for the shore.

Then there came a lull, a temporary letting up of the fury of the gale, and the boat shot home. Two pupils then went scampering off, for their hour was all but gone, and breathless, flushed and excited they reached their seats in the school at length, and the conflict of the lessons was begun.

The Surprise.

To both of the pupils it seemed by now too bad to win from the other, yet both were anxious to stand very high, as, indeed, it behoveled them to stand, for a girl who was older than either had doubted every effort to redeem neglected moments with a brilliant ending.

All morning the contest waged, with skill and fervor and keen determination all around. The girl, who was striving to retrieve lost ground, was only one behind at noon, Jerry and Haidie easily leading all the others. In the afternoon the botany would give young Winters his severest tussle.

As he thought of the botany now, the heart of Jerry was a-flutter. He knew he could miss in it easily. Suddenly, as the first of the questions was slowly propounded, he noticed the fragments that littered his desk. Then a gush of pleasure swept quickly through his veins. The fragments were pieces of a blossom, a flower or an order they were studying, and all laid about with the highest of skill, so that nearly at a glance he could comprehend the structure and everything about it. And

the bat, with three ill self for a mighty effort, and then—

having the count
him roughly, but
he rolled over on
the floor. So I beat
color of my feet
ed, I decided; an
coat and stock.
tial disorder had
stating the time
house.

"What?" he
and was in the
length I tipped
then I was at a
my face and it is
shoulder, turned his
hesitate for a moment
now, but I suppose
officer, and my au-
be let him pass or
further word into
I did not know
Presently before me
a swinging lantern
a man. I thought
daring kept on,
myself erect and
was gristy. New
seems was poor
ideas to stretch
only to stop. I
know where.

The other said:
"Captain Morda-
tug," said he.
"You're mistake-
can't get away?"

I hesitated for
to my thoughts;
a cell, it brought
dom. It sang to
put my pulse to
not present their
ever he might be.

good, and the lan-
described. When you are
you did in impu-
may choke the ac-
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For you can be as
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tionaly and I was
to let it slip me. The lane was
there was only
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had I started he
accounted me broke
which seemed to
and slight blazed
scary signs red breed
on that lane I had
ostly bore them do
from their bladders
Two met me sq
as I have seen a
my fist clinched.
reach for a weapon
have brought me
into the country.
unlately, I felt as
Army of congress
him's lines and
handed as General

eyes.

Now I went to
the risk n-
if all were the m-
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JR SPORTS

Games to be played:
S. S. Crescents vs. Davidson's team.
Barracks vs. G. M. I.
West End, Jr. vs. P. Stars.
West End vs. Tech.
Several others will be played, but have
not yet been arranged.

West End vs. Tech.

The West End team, which has beaten
every team in town except the Techs,
challenged this team to play Wednesday,
but the Techs did not show up, so the



DAVID BEATY,
President Alchiphonian Literary and De-
bating Society.

game was given to the West Ends, 9 to 0.
The West End team lines up as follows:

Catcher, Wilson.
Pitchers, McClaud and Chappell.
First base, Caldwell.
Second base, Murphy.
Third base, Ray.
Shortstop, Howell.
Left field, Caldwell, Hickey.
Center field, Chappell.
Right field.

South Side Crescents vs. Davidson's Team.

A very good practice game was played
between the Crescents and Davidson's
team, in which the Crescents won. Following
is the score by innings:

Crescents... 3 1 2 4 0 0 3 0 3-16

Davidson's team... 4 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0-7

The feature of the game was the catch-
ing of Cottingham, of the Crescents.

South Side Crescents vs. Dixies, Jr.

These two teams ought to have met last
Wednesday, but the Dixies, Jr., failed to
show up and the umpire gave the game to
the Crescents. The Crescents wish to meet
this team and beat them a game that is not
forfeited. The Crescents line up as follows:

Catcher, Cottingham.
Pitcher, Brooks.
First base, Franklin.
Second base, Daily.
Third base, Rusty.
Shortstop, Solomonson.
Left field, Barwald or Fox.
Right field, Goldberg.
Center field, Schiff.

The Dixies, Jr., are a good team and the
Crescents will have a hard time defeating
them.

South Side Crescents vs. G. P. Strikers.

One of the best games yet played was
played between the S. S. Crescents and
G. P. S. Up to the third inning the game
was very close, but in the fourth the Cres-
cents got a big lead and held it throughout
the game, which ended by a score of 16 to 4.
The features of the game were the left-
hand catch of A. Haas and the pitching of
J. Haas.

The baseball team of the sixth grade of
the West End school defeated the team of
the seventh grade by a score of 13 to 12.
The feature of the game was the fight be-
tween Cook and Spain, the managers of
the teams. The playing was good for both
sides, and interest ran high.

Tigers Defeated.

On Wednesday last the South Side Stars,
Jr., defeated the Tigers by a score of 14 to
8. It was anybody's game up to the seventh
inning, but in the eighth inning the South
Side Stars, Jr., pounded out five runs,
thereby winning the game. The features
of the game were the pitching of Thompson
and the playing of Bell at first.

Tupper.

The Junior League.

The Junior League will start next week!
Glad tiding, no doubt, to the many base-
ball enthusiasts of young Atlanta. And it
will not only start, but start in the liveliest
fashion, for all the efforts of this
department will be exerted to accomplish
its success. The average of each team will
be made every week to determine the
respective standings, and to the team making
the highest average a handsome prize

will be presented. The league will continue
fourteen weeks, beginning with next Sun-
day, and no doubt will meet with the ap-
proval of all young Atlanta's sports. The
Junior is now, as it always has been, in-
terested in the young people of Atlanta
and their amusements, and to please them
is the chief object of this sheet.

We now request each team that wishes
to enter the league to send its manager, or
other delegate, to The Junior League con-
vention on next Tuesday at 4 o'clock. This
meeting will be held on the fifth floor of
The Constitution building. The first games
will here be determined, officers elected
and the necessary details arranged. A set
of rules will also be adopted. Be sure and
have your delegate there if you wish to be
admitted. No second-class teams will be
permitted to enter, and all teams that enter
are assured of fair play and an equal
chance to win the pennant.

Peachtree Blues Lost.

The Peachtree Blues met their Waterloo
last Wednesday when they struck the fa-
mous Dixies. The best game of the sea-
son was predicted by baseball critics, but
they struck it sadly off. The features of
the game were the batting of Freeman,
catching of Meyers and pitching of Her-
rington for the Dixies, and pitching of
Phillips for the Blues.

Score by innings was:

Dixies... 3 2 1 0 0-6

Blues... 2 1 0 0 0-3

West End vs. South Side Stars.

The two giants met again last Thursday
and the result was one of the most ex-
citing games ever played in the city. From
the beginning of the game to the end
of the ninth inning the stock of both teams
was far above par. Supporters were not
wanting for either side, and the air re-
sounded with their cheers.

The West Enders, although the score
was the closest they have had in some
time, were confident of victory throughout
the game, and they were greatly rejoiced
when they found that the score, in no way,
disappointed their expectations. The South
Side Stars put up a game of the very
first class, and made it warm for their
opponents in every inning.

The following were players: West End—
Chappel, Ray, Wilson, Caldwell, V. Cald-
well, Venable, Murphy, Johnston and How-
ell.

South Side Stars—Ozburn, Murphy, Wil-
lingham, Mauck, Traylor, Magill, J. Lafitte,
Butts, E. Lafitte.

Murphy, of West End, knocked two
home runs. The score by innings was:
West End... 2 0 5 1 2 1 0 1 1-13
South Side Stars... 0 3 2 0 1 1 3 0-12

Features of the game were the excellent
batting of Chappel, catching of Caldwell,
batting of Wilson and catching of J. La-
fitte.

Diamond Dust.

One of the best players on the West Ends
is Ray, who holds third base.

In Johnston the West Ends have a fine
fielder.

Frank Lane, who plays left field for the
Barracks, Jr., is a treasure.

Osborn is the best pitcher on the South
Side Stars.

R. Partello is one of the best infielders
among the boys.

Cottingham has signed with the South
Side Crescents.

Arthur Lane is a daisy first baseman.

George Allen is one of the best fielders
on the south side of town.

Herrington, of the Dixies, pitched the
game of his life last Wednesday.

Chap Everett is one of the best third
basemen around Atlanta.

Magill is the best man behind the bat in
the city.

John Daniels is the best batter on the
South Side Stars.

Ernest Bell has no equal in the field.

He Got Better.

From Tit-Bits.

It was a sad scene. The old man lay on
his bed, and by him sat the faithful wife,
holding his worn hand in hers, and forcing
back the tears to greet his wandering look
with a smile. She spoke words of comfort
and of hope. But he felt the cold hand
falling on him and he turned his weary
eyes up to her pale, worn face.

"Jeannie, dear wife, I am going."

"Oh, no, John; not yet, not yet!"

"Yes, dear wife," and he closed his eyes,
"the end is near. The world—the world
grows dark around me; gathering thicker
and thicker, and I seem to hear sweet mu-
sic."

"No, no, dear John; that's the brass
band in the street."

"What?" said the dying man. "Have
those scoundrels dared to come round here
when they know I'm dying? Give me my
bootjack; I'll let 'em see!" and in a towering
rage the old man jumped from his
bed, and before his wife could think, i.e.
had opened the window and had shied the
bootjack at the band. "I've hit that Dutch
leader, anyway," said he, and went back
to bed and got better.

An old weathercock two and a half feet
high, with a pewter body and a copper tail,
which Paul Revere is said to have made
when he was a young man, has just been
taken down from the spire of an old-time
Methodist church in Watertown, Mass. It
will be given to the historical society of
the town.

IN THE SCHOOLS.

Boys' High School.

Final examinations have at last com-
menced to arrive and the students of the
higher classes are hard at work standing them.
Final Latin was the programme of
the senior class last Thursday and the
second followed suit by taking literature
the next day. Everybody in the school is
hoping that the major won't try to exert
himself in giving hard examinations this
year, for the boys do not doubt his ability
to do so when he is inclined that way.
Nearly every class is reviewing the studies
on which they will take examinations and
the teachers who are pursuing this plan
will certainly have no regrets on that account
when the final marks are announced.
Professor Brittain's Latin classes have

succeeded in learning their Latin so well
that they can read it at sight, and Professor
Brittain feels very proud of them. The
classes in Greek are scarcely the less suc-
cessful and Xenophon's quaint expressions
are translated to perfection.

Last Friday's debate was: "Resolved,
that Columbus deserved more honor for
discovering America than Washington for
defending it." The speech of Roberts, for
the affirmative, was logical and eloquent
and undoubtedly had great weight with the
president. The negative put up a hard
fight for Washington and a good majority
of the audience were with them, but the
affirmative charges could not be repulsed,
and accordingly Columbus won the victory.
Professor Means, accompanied by the
eighth grade of West End, and Miss Mas-
sey, with the eighth of Boulevard, were
present and enjoyed the exercises. The
society was delighted on account of this fact
and showed its appreciation by thunderous
applause. The boys are always glad
to have the grammar schools attend and
it is the general wish that this pleasure
will be given oftener.

At this meeting ex-President Payne in-
troduced the new president, David L. Beatie,
and the new secretary, Carl H. Lewis,
and his assistant, Cam Dorsey, also took
their seats. Mr. Beatie is a gentleman of
sterling qualities and his administration
will, no doubt, be the very acme of suc-
cess.

The other gentlemen are equally as com-
petent and under such a trio great expecta-
tions should certainly be realized. The
subject for the great May debate has not
yet been selected, but the debaters have
under consideration: "Resolved, That the
powers should eat Turkey." This would
very probably prove a good subject, but
these wise young gentlemen may be able
to discover a better. At any rate, an inter-
esting time is promised those who attend
and the society will do all in its power to
make the exercise enjoyable.

Jay Youngblood.

Crew Street School.

The Golden Rule Society of the fifth
grade A was called to order at 12 o'clock
by President Roy Dorsey. The pro-
gramme which was rendered was very in-
teresting:

The programme was as follows:
Reading of minutes by Gertrude Newell.
Reading—Ina Carlton.
Recitation—Norwood Terrell.
Recitation—Fletcher Tolbert.
Reading—Ethel Zacharias.
Recitation—Holland Lownd.
Reading—Belle Long.
Composition—Haldean Miller.
Recitation—Gertrude Newell.

Charades—Charley Cox, Tom Welsh, Su-
san Cobb Myrtis Fenn, Hammond Hardin,
Cecil Hollis.

Debate—"Resolved, That dogs are more
beneficial about the house than cats."

Debate—Affirmative, Norwood Terrell;

Lena Armstrong; negative, Reuben Frank-
lin, Ruby Hudson. The affirmative won.

Reading—Frank Fagon.

Reading—Arthur Wasser.

Recitation—Mal Ragland.

Song by class—"Cold the Blast May
Blow."

Reading of the paper—Mary Hackman.

THE TWO DOORS.

THE REBEL, THE TORY AND THE SPY:
A Tale of an Escape from New York, 1778.

BY CLINTON ROSS.

A Lieutenant of those days, a major general later, has left an account of an escape from New York. It seems he was taken on a foraging expedition in Winchester. The capture of himself and his comrade, this Mordaunt, was the result of accidentally losing his own way. His escape was little less than miraculous. And I will leave him to state it in his own words. The narrative, you will notice, begins rather abruptly:

The little town of gallantry, like a guard brought in, like a scene in a play at least on my wretched march, as the guard had once been in Philadelphia—after I had thought this was all unlike a Dutch town, indeed, with market put on it of a long English occupation, as we fell among the king's own soldiers.

I wanted, weary as I was, to say a word to my poor comrades, but I was not permitted it; and I accused myself, whose rashness—for I had urged the expedition—had brought them to this plight of prisoners. But I had no chance then, nor later.

The choice was small. I leaped a low fence at my feet and broke through some bushes and found myself on the edge of a lawn with a greenhouse at its center.

The moon was suddenly burst through the clouds, and all lay clear.

It was the worse for me. I could hear the two parties meeting in the road I had left, and I threw myself flat on the sod. And then other sounds distracted.

These were hoofbeats, and an officer drew up on the side of the door. He was followed by another who was not so expert. For, dismounting, he threw the bridle over to him, and, disregarding the cries of my hunters, he went into the house, while the man with the horses led them away about a corner of the house, leaving the door ajar as if he were about to come back.

"I do not know how long I slept, when I was awakened by sunshine streaming through a barred window, and insistent tones in my ears. A sergeant stood there, directing a man with my breakfast. I ate heartily, forgetting all my misfortune.

And this was the beginning of many days.

At last one day, long past sunset, I heard a considerable commotion outside. My barred window showed nothing against the gathering dusk, though looking out into a street—it was dark.

But the action continued. Presently a loud step in the corridor, and the door was drawn, when my gaoler sergeant appeared with two soldiers supporting a young man in a lieutenant's uniform, from whose pale face I saw at once that he was drunk.

"The house is filled and we shall have to put you in with you," the sergeant said.

I stolidly supported him to the bed, where he sank down.

"Why don't I hear from Sir Henry Clinton?" I asked. Like a peevish fool, as if the sergeant should know. "I expect a patrull at least."

He shivered his shoulders and went out, and closed the door and I heard the fading footfalls.

Why indeed, wasn't some action taken in my case? I had been now a prisoner nine months.

The fellow on the bed breathed heavily. He wore the uniform of a fine regiment, and had a young, gentle face, rather worn with despatch. I do not know what he was doing when the men in the bushes preceding his appearance. Watching his hard breathing, I suddenly wished that I had his uniform, though I did not think why. The thought was like an inspiration. For what if the door had been left, unlatched? Of course, I could not have got out. And I tried it. Will you believe me, that door swung back, and I was looking into the corridor. Quickly I closed it and went back to the hall, and the door was closed again.

But a moment in the flickering light—I lit my candle. I watched his face, which reminded me of my own. Finally, having the courage of my purpose, I shook him roughly, but he did not so much as stir. So I began to pull off his coat, his socks, his waistcoat. Still he was unconsciously erect, and I started me by opening his eyes.

"What?" he asked, huskily. And then he rolled over on his side in stupor, leaving me the possessor of the uniform. The color of my breeches would not be observed; I decided; and I had on his waistcoat, coat and stock. I saw that some regal disorder had been in the town, necessitating the use of my gaol as a guardroom.

Now I went to the door and opened it, and was in the dusky corridor. At least I had my coat, and I turned without further word into a room.

Here the risk must be great, and I hurried, opening the door. The fresh air struck my face and a sleepy sentinel, musket on shoulder, turned about, staring. I did not hesitate for a moment, but summoning all my strength, closed the door, as I always do, my hand fisted.

"It's over now," said a sleepy knave. I said facing him. If his voice was strange, he did not notice it, but only saluted as if all were the matter of course.

I can't account for that lax discipline now, but I suppose he thought me some officer, and my authoritative word did not give him the sense to inquire. At least he let me go, and I turned without further word into a room.

I did not know what I should do. Presently before me I saw one coming with a swinging lantern—a short, squat figure of a man. I thought to turn back, but not daring kept on. As he approached I held my erect and so passed into the lanterns. He stopped, and I heard the sound of many voices.

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RADWAY'S PILLS,

Always Reliable, Purely Vegetable.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated
purple, red, yellow, green, and
orange. Radway's Pills for the cure
of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels,
Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Dis-
orders, Vertigo, Costiveness, Piles,

Sick Headache, Female Complaints
Biliousness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia,
Constipation, and All Dis-
orders of the Liver.

Observe the following symptoms, resulting
from diseases of the digestive organs:
Constipation, inward piles, fullness of blood
in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea
headache, vertigo, fainting, loss of weight
of the stomach, sour eructations,
sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking
or suffocation, sense of pressure in the posture,
dimness of vision, dots or webs
before the sight, fever and dull pain in
the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellow
urine, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flushed
burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will
free the system of all of the above named
disorders.

Price 2c a box. Sold by druggists or
sent by mail. Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., 265 New York, for book of advice.

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If not you need a bracer try;
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RAILROAD OFFICIAL

Loses the Use of His Right
Hand.

KIND OFFER MADE HIM.

Atlanta, Ga., April 21, 1897.
This last November I was troubled considerably with boils or risings which seemed to concentrate on my right hand, which made it almost impossible for me to use that member at all. I called on a friend of mine, and as I had some papers to sign he asked me why I did not take Africana; I made known to him that I knew nothing of Africana; he stated that all of the druggists kept it, and that one bottle would entirely relieve me, and if it did not that he would pay for the medicine. I acted upon his suggestion, purchasing one bottle of Africana, and before two-thirds of same had been used my hand was entirely well, and since this time I have not been troubled with boils, risings or any impurities whatever. I regard Africana as one of the best blood purifiers and liver medicines, and recommend it in the highest terms. Yours truly,
O. M. SPARKS,
T. F. A., Seaboard Air-Line.

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Atlanta to San Francisco
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The Montgomery and New Orleans Route is the Short Line and offers more attractions than any other line.

Through Tourist Sleepers from Atlanta to San Francisco, without change, every Sunday.

GEO. W. ALLEN, E. E. KIRK, C. T. A.,
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JNO. A. CEE, Gen. Pass. Agent.

ARP ON APPETITES

The Bartow Philosopher Writes of Fruit
and Meat Eaters.

HE TALKS GARDENING, TOO
Tells of the Life of the People Before
Flesh Was Used for Food.

And now the potato bugs have come
against us early—ahem!—and I
have to write again. There is al-
ways something to pray on, everything that
is good. Eternal vigilance is the price of
liberty and just so is it the price of a good
garden. The weeds outgrow everything
you plant and nothing hurt them. Briars
and thistles and crabgrass and dogfennel
and chickweed grow fast, and are the
little sins and bad habits. It takes con-
stant work and constant watching to keep
down weeds and original sin. Hie, every
one that thirsteth! I bought a dime's
worth of paris green and dissolved half a
tablespoonful in a half a bucket of water and
sprinkled the beetles carefully late evening
and this morning they are dead. But this
disease is not for the jaded. It is hard
to come. It is not much trouble and will
save the potatoes. I tried it last year. Be
sure and mark the paper that contains
the powder "poison" and put it where the
grandchildren can't get it. Put the mixture
on with an old whisk broom and what
was till then wanted again.

We had a fruit growers' convention here
last week and learned a good deal about
exterminating those pestiferous things,
both visible and invisible. It is a right good
education to hear such experienced men
talk as Mr. Miller, Colonel Nesbitt and Mr.
Stewart. The interest in horticulture was
here once a month. My interest for
horticulture and horticulturists is very great.
The Berckmans and Mr. Rumpf and Dr.
Jones have done a world of good in ad-
vancing the growth of fruit trees and dif-
fusing knowledge among the people. Mr.
Miller, too, though more recently dom-
esticated among us, is still a household
word in this state of Georgia.

The growing of grain is no doubt the
oldest occupation known to man. It most
nearly combines physical labor with
scientific study and the reward is useful,
gratifying and refining. There is no doubt
but fruit and vegetables were the only food
of mankind for 1,500 years after man was
created. I alluded to this in little talk I
delivered to the convention, and some of my Biblical reading friends
since contradicted me about it. I asked
for my authority. They responded me that
Abel's sacrifice was from his flocks and
was more acceptable than Cain's offering
of the fruits of the ground. It does not
follow, however, that the flocks were for
food. Only a few of the animals were fit
for anything and these few, such as do-
mestic cattle, were required for beasts of
burden and tilling the soil and furnishing
clothing.

"And the Lord made coats of skins and
clothed them."

"Before the fall, and while Adam and
Eve lived in the garden of Eden the fruit
of the trees and the herbs therein were
their only food. After they were driven
from the garden the Lord said:

"Thou shalt eat the herb of the field.
In the sweat of thy face shall thou eat
bread." And God sent him forth from the
garden to till the ground, whence he was
taken."

There is nothing about eating flesh up
to that time. Before Eve was created the
Lord said to Adam:

"I have given you every herb and the
fruit of every tree and to you it shall be
for meat."

He gave Adam dominion over the animals
and Adam named them, but nowhere is it
intimated that they were for meat.

Now let us pass down the generations un-
til after the flood, "And God said to Noah,
The fear of you shall be upon every beast
of the earth and every fowl of the air and
the fishes of the sea; and every moving
thing that liveth shall be meat for you.
Even as the green herb have I given you
all things. But flesh, with the life thereof,
which is in the blood thereof, shall you not
eat."

When Moses came he limited the kind of
animals that might be used for food. Swine
were specially prohibited and to this day no
Jew will make a hog of himself by eating
hog. Flesh eating has never been con-
sidered refining or spiritualizing in its influ-
ences upon man and yet there is no
doubt that the porcine species is the lowest
of all food. Solomon says, "Go not among
the riotous eaters of flesh." The children
of Israel abominated Moses for bringing them
away from the flesh pots of Egypt, and so
the Lord sent them plagues to eat for
them and manna for breakfast, even though
they were eating salted onions, for "canis,"
a dog, because we fear flesh with them like
a dog. As a man grows old he cares less
for flesh, but his appetite for fruit never
leaves him. But he didn't lose his liking
for flesh he couldn't eat much of it, however,
and about that time he loses his
teeth and providence admonishes him
that it is time to prepare for that spiritual food that cometh from
above. There is a food of the gods called
ambrosia, but it is made of fruit and not
of swine. Cannibals, who eat human flesh, and
they are next to dogs in the scale of creation.
No, there is no refinement in flesh eat-
ing and yet I am free to confess that I am
not yet old enough or saint enough to refuse
to dine on turkey or fried chicken or quail
on that score. Goldsmith's hermit was dreadfully
brokenhearted when he said:

"No flock that roams the valley free
To slaughter I condemn;
Taught by that power that pities me,
I learn to pity them."

That was all right until he found his
Angelina and then, I reckon he killed a
cow, because he was a good man and
most kind-hearted people will confess, that
if they had to kill their own sheep and
bullocks and chickens for food they would
do without flesh for a long time. It takes
a hard heart and a strong man to butcher
a lamb, and yet it has to be done. I don't
mean a hardened heart, but a heart that
will not shrink from the sight of blood. My
mother would not kill a chicken, but she
would dress it and cook it without objection.
I have wrung their heads off, but I
wouldn't do it now for my own sake. As
we grow older we grow kinder and have
more respect for the life that God gave to
us. Now I realize that it is, except snakes,
I never ate meat since I was born. Uncle
Sam killed a little one in the lower
corner of the garden last week and my
wife hasn't been in those parts since, for
she still insists that there is one
there are two.

But I don't blame woman for her
antipathy to snakes. They gave old mother
Eve a great trouble and it has never been
to all the daughters of Eve since. Those
that bring forth children and the desire shall
be to thy husband and he shall rule over
thee." What an awful curse! especially the
last.

It was hard, very hard, on Eve; for the
command not to eat of the tree of knowl-
edge was given to her, but to Adam before
Eve was created. Maybe Adam did
not tell her in an impressive manner.

Nevertheless the curse is upon her and
will remain so until she joins him and I
reckon she will.

BILL ARP.

Four Fast Trains to Macon via South-
ern Railway.

Leave Atlanta 5:25 a.m., 8:10 a.m., 4:10
p.m., 8:30 p.m.; Arrive Macon 8:15 a.m.,
10:30 a.m., 1 p.m., 11:10 p.m. may 5-7

If your wife is fussy
she must have indigestion. Tyrer's
Dyspepsia Remedy will cure her in a short
time. For sale everywhere.

BILL ARP.

Agents for the Smith-Premier Typewriter.

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Flesh Was Used for Food.

And now the potato bugs have come
against us early—ahem!—and I
have to write again. There is al-

ways something to pray on, everything that
is good. Eternal vigilance is the price of
liberty and just so is it the price of a good
garden. The weeds outgrow everything
you plant and nothing hurt them. Briars
and thistles and crabgrass and dogfennel
and chickweed grow fast, and are the
little sins and bad habits. It takes con-

stant work and constant watching to keep
down weeds and original sin. Hie, every

one that thirsteth! I bought a dime's
worth of paris green and dissolved half a

tablespoonful in a half a bucket of water and
sprinkled the beetles carefully late evening
and this morning they are dead. But this

disease is not for the jaded. It is hard
to come. It is not much trouble and will
save the potatoes. I tried it last year. Be

sure and mark the paper that contains
the powder "poison" and put it where the
grandchildren can't get it. Put the mixture

on with an old whisk broom and what
was till then wanted again.

We had a fruit growers' convention here
last week and learned a good deal about
exterminating those pestiferous things,
both visible and invisible. It is a right good
education to hear such experienced men
talk as Mr. Miller, Colonel Nesbitt and Mr.
Stewart. The interest in horticulture was

here once a month. My interest for
horticulture and horticulturists is very great.
The Berckmans and Mr. Rumpf and Dr.
Jones have done a world of good in ad-
vancing the growth of fruit trees and dif-
fusing knowledge among the people. Mr.
Miller, too, though more recently dom-
esticated among us, is still a household
word in this state of Georgia.

The growing of grain is no doubt the
oldest occupation known to man. It most
nearly combines physical labor with
scientific study and the reward is useful,
gratifying and refining. There is no doubt
but fruit and vegetables were the only food
of mankind for 1,500 years after man was
created. I alluded to this in little talk I
delivered to the convention, and some of my Biblical reading friends
since contradicted me about it. I asked
for my authority. They responded me that
Abel's sacrifice was from his flocks and
was more acceptable than Cain's offering
of the fruits of the ground. It does not
follow, however, that the flocks were for
food. Only a few of the animals were fit
for anything and these few, such as do-
mestic cattle, were required for beasts of
burden and tilling the soil and furnishing
clothing.

"And the Lord made coats of skins and
clothed them."

"Before the fall, and while Adam and
Eve lived in the garden of Eden the fruit
of the trees and the herbs therein were
their only food. After they were driven
from the garden the Lord said:

"Thou shalt eat the herb of the field.
In the sweat of thy face shall thou eat
bread." And God sent him forth from the
garden to till the ground, whence he was
taken."

There is nothing about eating flesh up
to that time. Before Eve was created the
Lord said to Adam:

"I have given you every herb and the
fruit of every tree and to you it shall be
for meat."

He gave Adam dominion over the animals
and Adam named them, but nowhere is it
intimated that they were for meat.

Now let us pass down the generations un-
til after the flood, "And God said to Noah,
The fear of you shall be upon every beast
of the earth and every fowl of the air and
the fishes of the sea; and every moving
thing that liveth shall be meat for you.
Even as the green herb have I given you
all things. But flesh, with the life thereof,
which is in the blood thereof, shall you not
eat."

When Moses came he limited the kind of
animals that might be used for food. Swine
were specially prohibited and to this day no
Jew will make a hog of himself by eating
hog. Flesh eating has never been con-
sidered refining or spiritualizing in its influ-
ences upon man and yet there is no
doubt that the porcine species is the lowest
of all food. Solomon says, "Go not among
the riotous eaters of flesh." The children
of Israel abominated Moses for bringing them
away from the flesh pots of Egypt, and so
the Lord sent them plagues to eat for
them and manna for breakfast, even though
they were eating salted onions, for "canis,"
a dog, because we fear flesh with them like
a dog. As a man grows old he cares less
for flesh, but his appetite for fruit never
leaves him. But he didn't lose his liking
for flesh he couldn't eat much of it, however,
and about that time he loses his
teeth and providence admonishes him
that it is time to prepare for that spiritual food that cometh from
above. There is a food of the gods called
ambrosia, but it is made of fruit and not
of swine. Cannibals, who eat human flesh, and
they are next to dogs in the scale of creation.
No, there is no refinement in flesh eat-
ing and yet I am free to confess that I am
not yet old enough or saint enough to refuse
to dine on turkey or fried chicken or quail
on that score. Goldsmith's hermit was dreadfully
brokenhearted when he said:

"No flock that roams the valley free
To slaughter I condemn;
Taught by that power that pities me,
I learn to pity them."

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